THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1880. NUMBER 8.

Like the Rose.

Live—like the rose, so bud, so bloom—
In growing beauty live;
So sweeten life with the perfume
That gentle actions give.

Die—like the rose, that when thou'rt gone
Sweet happy thoughts of thee,
Like rose-leaves, may be treasured up
To embalm thy memory.

Poems of the Week.

SUNDAY.

Lie still and rest, in that serene repose
That on this holy morning comes to those
Who have been buried with the cares that make
The sad heart weary and the tired heart ache.
Lie still and rest—
God's day of all is best.

MONDAY.

Awake! arise! Cast off thy drowsy dreams!
Red in the east, behold the morning gleams.
"As Monday goes, so goes the week," dames say.
Refreshed, relieved, use well the initial day;
And see! thy neighbor
Already seeks his labor.

TUESDAY.

Another morning's banners are unfurled—
Another day looks smiling on the world;
It beholds new laurels for thy soul to win;
Mar not its grace by slothfulness or sin.
Nor sad, away
Send it to yesterday.

WEDNESDAY.

Hall-way unto the end—the week's high noon.
The morning hours do speed away so soon
And when the noon is reached, however bright,
Instinctively we look toward the night.
The glow is lost
Once the meridian crost.

THURSDAY.

So well the week has sped, hast thou a friend
Go spend an hour in converse. It will lend
New beauty to thy labors and thy life
To pause a little sometimes in the strife.
Toil soon seems rude
That has no interlude.

FRIDAY.

From feasts abstain; be temperate, and pray;
Fast if thou wilt; and yet, throughout the day,
Neglect no labor and no duty shirk;
Not many hours are left thee for thy work—
And it were meet
That all should be complete.

SATURDAY.

Now with the almost finished task make haste;
So near the night, thou hast no time to waste.
Post up accounts, and let thy soul's eyes look
For flaws and errors in life's ledger-book.
When labors cease,
How sweet the sense of peace!

—Ella Wheeler, in Chicago Tribune.

A NIGHT IN AN AVALANCHE.

Contrary to all arrangements and expectations of the dear old uncle who had reared me, I had not got further along in life than to a third-class clerkship in the State department at Washington, and this only because I could write a fine hand, and make fancy capitals, said my disappointed uncle.

I believe uncle was thoroughly ashamed of my getting into the department at all. He would a hundred times over have preferred that I had been a farmer. But when the hard times came, and when the hard times got harder, and the old farm, going under a mortgage, was only rescued by my savings as a third-class clerk, uncle sank his shame in his gratitude, and my fancy writing was riddled no longer.

Still, it was weary work, reading and copying endless dispatches of the chief clerk to our consuls in Europe, and all that without any apparent hope of ever becoming chief clerk myself. One day I was copying a dispatch of the secretary to the consul at Z——. It was to the effect that from that day on he would, in accordance with his request, be allowed $1,000 a year for clerk hire.

"He will want a clerk, then, of course," I said to myself, "and if I could secure the situation, I might be happy still." I didn't want promotion so much as I wanted a change. That evening the dispatch of the department, copied in my best hand, left for Europe, accompanied by a private note of my own to the consul. As a specimen of my writing, I referred to the inclosed dispatch, and informed the learned consul that I could speak the German language, having learned it evenings during my stay in Washington. Perhaps the last remark, and not my fine writing, settled the business. Clerks who can speak foreign languages are in demand with our consuls.

In six weeks from that day I had peeped into the great cities of London, Paris and Brussels, and was now standing at the clerk's desk of the American consulate at Z——.

The business was not burdensome. With the office open but five hours a day, we were happy. I had beautiful times—so did the consul.

Among the Washington letters last winter was one from our worthy commissioner of pensions, asking the consul to investigate and furnish evidence that certain widows and minor daughters of United States pensioners living in his district had not married, and thus forfeited their claim to further aid from the government.

All the certificates, except 1,004, were indorsed, and ready to be returned. "This pensioner," said the consul to his chief clerk one morning, "is probably either dead or married, and I am detained to find out which. It is not so wonderfully far from here to the village of Bleiberg, and if you have an inclination you may take the next train and go there. Come back by Saturday, and, of course, make the expenses as trifling as you can."

I had long wished for a stroll of some sort into the magnificent valleys of the Carinthian Alps, and here seemed my opportunity.

I was twenty-five miles still from Bleiberg when I transferred my hand valise and myself from a second-class railway car into a first-class mountain diligence.

It was a wonderfully beautiful valley I was to ascend to Bleiberg. There are no finer mountain prospects anywhere. It seems to me sometimes that all the ornamental work of the creation has been expended on Switzerland and the Tyrol.

Usually, when in the mountains, I ride outside with the driver, or up in the imperial, perched like a leather bonnet on the top of the vehicle. I determinedly to do so at this time.

How capricious is the mind of man, I reflected, on entering the little station, and seeing a young lady in a velvet jacket and gray kids buy inside coupe No. 1 for Bleiberg. In a minute and a half I had changed my mind, and was the owner of coupe ticket No. 2.

I helped my traveling companion to her seat, fixed my own precious baggage into the box behind, and then proceeded, naturally enough, to occupy inside seat No. 2. There was but one passenger besides myself. In twenty minutes the two occupants of that mountain diligence were tolerably acquainted.

We spoke, of course, in German. What struck us both as very singular, however, was the great similarity of our German pronunciation. Miss Shelton—Miss Margot Shelton, to be more explicit—for I had seen her name on the ticket as I passed it to the conductor—was perfectly certain I was not a Swiss, much less an Austrian, and I was equally confident my fair companion was not a native to the Alps. Her German bore too strong an accent for that. I afterward learned she had thought my own a little curious. Once, just for the sport of the thing, I shouted something to the driver in English. How astonished I was to hear Miss Shelton add to it a phrase as English as my own! We held breath to explain, and in almost no time at all discovered that we were both Americans. Strange discoveries followed—they always do. Miss Shelton's father had been a volunteer captain in our army, and I myself had been within a rifle-shot of him when he fell at Vicksburg.

Her mother, a native of Bleiberg, took this only daughter and returned to her old home, stopping at the solicitations of friends, first for months, and now it had been years. In a moment I recalled what had been puzzling me for an hour. I had seen the name Shelton before somewhere.

Who was pensioner 1004 but Elsie Shelton—why had I not thought of that?—wife of Captain Shelton, killed at Vicksburg in June, 1863. How extremely singular! we both exclaimed. Mrs. Elsie Shelton, I was soon informed, was not remarried.

The object of my journey was accomplished. I might return home at once. I did not, however. Besides, Miss Shelton insisted that I should go on and visit pretty Bleiberg, her mother and herself. I was easily persuaded.

Why had the consul's letters not been answered? I asked, as we made a turn in the road. "Oh," said Miss Shelton, "mother and I were both coming next week to Z——, to visit a relative there, and so she proposed answering in person. Besides she is not so poor that she cares dreadfully whether Uncle Sam stops the ten dollars or so a month or not."

By noon the church steeple of Bleiburg was in sight, and in an hour the driver blew a shrill note or so on his horn, the villagers hastened to the windows of the houses as our four panting ponies passed on a gallop, and the little old postmaster lifted his blue cap, and gave us a salute all round. Mrs. Shelton was living with a friend, then absent, in a substantial two-story stone house not far from the post.

"This is Mr.——," said Miss Shelton, laughing, as she presented me to her mother, "a real American; and, just think, he has come to ask, mamma, if you are married." The good-looking, embarrassed little widow soon unraveled the nonsense with which Miss Margot was seeking to overwhelm us, and I was welcomed not only as an American, but as one who had been at Vicksburg.

When the dinner was over I strolled out through one of the loveliest situated villages of the Alps. The view down the valley we had just ascended was enchanting. Behind the pretty town, and edged by a green meadow sloping upward, was a forest of tall dark firs, and above this an alp, angling up the side of a steep mountain, known to all tourists as the Rigi of the Kernthal.

It was only the 25th of February, but the sun seemed as warm as in midsummer. The grass, so wonderfully green, was high enough for pasture, and violets and daises peeped out everywhere.

It was "dangerously warm, in fact," muttered the little postmaster in the blue cap, as I handed him a letter to post to the consul at Z——, saying everything was well, but I couldn't possibly be back on Saturday—"dangerously warm, because there had not been so much snow on the mountains in fifty years as now, and already people began to hear of avalanches falling out of season."

Bleiberg, however, is safe enough, I thought to myself, as I glanced up the sides of the old peak where, sure enough, there were oceans of snow and ice glistening in the sunshine. But it was a mile away, and between pretty Bleiberg and it swept, like a dark veil, the forest of tall fir trees.

"I don't like it—it's too warm—and there's no telling," continued my would-be pessimist of a postmaster. "I haven't lived in those regions well nigh to fifty years for nothing. Snowing all winter, and hot sun and daisies in February, aren't natural. It means avalanches to somebody somewhere."

I had almost forgotten that, as I left the house of my fair entertainers, I was informed that it was carnival-day in the village, and that at three o'clock I must be on hand to see the procession. It was already after three, and I hurried back to be offered a good place to see from, at the upper chamber window of Miss Margot, where, joined by her mother, I awaited the boys in striped trousers and masks, and the men with music and flags. It was a novel sight, as the long procession filed up the road and approached the house where we were waiting. The contrast of the bright colors of the costumes and flags with the green foliage and the greener grass at the road-sides, the comparative silence, disturbed only by the echoing of the notes of music from the lofty rocks; the seeming diminutiveness of everything—of the men, of the threading-like roads, of even the houses and trees, as seen under the shadow of the towering mountains—all added impressiveness to the thing.

There were possibly a hundred persons in the procession, with a score of boys following at the sides, and all the villagers looking on. Suddenly the music ceased; there was an awful whizzing in the air; a cry of "Avalanche!" "Avalanche!" and an instant roaring and crashing, as of falling forests. In ten short seconds an awful flood of snow, mangled trees, ice and stones passed the house like the swell of a mighty sea. Everything shook. The procession disappeared as if engulfed by an earthquake. Houses, right and left, tumbled over, and were buried in one single instant. The air, cooled for a moment, and again hot, was rent with the screams of the mangled. An awful catastrophe had befallen us; the wrath of the mountains was upon the village! For a moment we stood paralyzed—speechless.

My first impulse was to rush to the street, and to drag my companions with me; but there was no street. Even the garden had disappeared in a foam of snow and ice. We thought of the back window at the embankment, but as we tore it open, a single glance toward the mountain told us the horror was but begun. "The forest!" we all shouted in a breath. It was gone, all gone, as if mown by a mighty reaper, and masses of other snow seemed ready to slide. The white brow of the mountain still gleamed in the sunshine, and seemed to laugh at the desolation. Another whizzing—a roar—and with our own eyes we saw the side of the mountain start. Instantly and together we sprang down the steps into the lower room. There was a roll of thunder, a mighty crash, and then all was darkness. We were buried alive beneath an avalanche.

What my first thoughts were I am unable to recall. I only remember our fearful cries for help; how we shouted separately, and then united on one word, crying together again and again, our only answer the silence of the grave.

Every soul in the village, probably, had been killed, or, like ourselves, had been buried beneath the snow and ice of the mountain. It was only after we had exhausted ourselves with vain cries for help that we meditated on helping ourselves. We had not been injured. We remembered that we were in the little sitting-room down stairs, the windows only of which seemed broken in, and filled with snow, ice and stones. The stairway was also filled with snow and the debris of crushed walls. Above us was desolation.

The furniture in the room seemed all in its proper place. We could move about, but it was becoming terribly cold, and we felt the sleepy chill, that dreadful precursor of death by freezing, overcoming us. Once we were certain we heard voices above us, and again we shouted to try to tell them we were still alive. We listened; the voices were gone—we were abandoned to our fate.

For hours we had alternately shouted and listened, until we sank down in despair. It must have been midnight when, in our gropings about the little chamber, our hands came on a wax candle. In a few moments we had light—light to die by.

Hours went by. I don't know whether we were sleeping or freezing, when I started at hearing a voice cry, "A light! a light!" I sprang to my feet, and again the voice cried, "A light!" In ten minutes three half-frozen, half-insane human beings were lifted from the grave into the gray light of the morning. A hundred noble souls had labored the long night through, seeking the buried.

Every man and woman, from every village in the whole valley, had hurried to the scene, and was straining every nerve to rescue those to whom life might still be clinging. We were among the last taken from the snow and rocks, which had lain upon us thirty feet in depth. Did those brave rescuers wonder that we knelt to them and kissed the hems of their ragged garments?

Beautiful Bleiberg is no more. Half of those whom we saw dancing along in the procession of the carnival, in the bright sunshine, sleep among the violets on the hill-side. The snow and the ice and the black bowlders from the mountain, and the dark fir-trees, still lie, in this summer of 1879, in one mass in the valley. We all left as soon as we could travel. I went home to Z——.

My chief has resigned, and I am now acting consul in his place. Should the Senate confirm all the new appointments, I expect to remain as consul. Miss Shelton thinks also of remaining, and when Americans wander to Z—— they will find the latch string of our home at the consulate on the outside of the door.

One word and I am done. Mrs. Shelton has lost a part of her pension—so much of it as was allowed for a minor daughter. I have so reported it to the commissioner at Washington.—*Harper's Monthly.*

What Paper Has Helped to Make.

The development of the products of the printing press, the founding of schools and colleges, and the attention of every kind given to the promotion of education and enlightenment in this country, have been on a scale commensurate with the opening up of our magnificent natural resources, and the rapid increase of our population, due to unprecedented emigration. In 1776 the civilized population of this country numbered about 3,000,000, and occupied the thirteen original States; now, after an interval of scarcely more than one hundred years, our population comprises 43,000,000 individuals scattered over 3,000,000 square miles of this continent, or throughout thirty-seven States and nine Territories. Our broad domain, with mighty navigable rivers in its heart, and with thousands of miles of fertile prairies, has become by far the chief agricultural region of the world, and the value of our agricultural productions has now reached the enormous annual aggregate of $2,500,000,000. Our mineral resources are also unequaled. The United States, exclusive of Alaska, is estimated to contain more than 200,000 square miles of workable coal beds, or "eight times as large as the available coal area of all the rest of the world." Within twenty years California and neighboring Territories have yielded to American enterprise not less than one thousand millions of dollars in gold, and yet at the time America was discovered, Europe contained only sixty millions of this precious metal. Vast beds of other minerals, especially iron, abound. In the development of manufactories of all kinds, giant forward strides have also been made. Of cotton factories alone there are over 1,000 in the country.

Now turn and look at our remarkable literary advancement within the same period. At the breaking out of the revolution the colonists possessed but nine colleges, among them Yale and Harvard; now there are about 300 similar institutions in this country, while the development of the common school system, from scanty beginnings, with few books, etc., to the establishment of numerous fine school-houses, and the furnishing of all that can render education easily and cheaply obtainable by the multitude, has been a much greater feature of our progress.

But these educational results have been to a certain extent made only possible by the wonderful achievements of the modern printing press, which, in turn, owes a heavy debt to those great improvements in our facilities for manufacturing paper, that alone have rendered the latter article sufficiently plentiful to meet the enormous demands of the press, and that alone enable us to buy cheap school-books, as well as cheap periodicals of every kind.

Our great progress in journalism is shown by the fact that in 1875 there were in the United States less than forty newspapers and periodicals whose aggregate issue for that year comprised 1,200,000 copies; now the united press publishes over 500 daily newspapers, more than 4,000 weeklies, and about 600 monthly publications; of the dailies that existed in 1870, about 8,000,000 copies were struck off that year; of the weeklies, about 600,000,000; and of other serial publications, about 100,000,000, amounting in all to 1,500,000,000 copies. And to sum the matter up yet more forcibly, it must be stated that the United States publishes more newspapers, with greater combined circulation, than all the other countries of the world can together boast of having.

The history of the postal department of the government presents an interesting feature of our national growth. Shortly after the close of 1775, it was estimated that there were about fifty postoffices in the United States. There is still to be seen in the postal department in the city of Washington, a small book containing about fifty sheets of foolscap paper, and in this book the entire accounts of the general postoffice department were kept. In 1789, when the confederacy was supplanted by the present form of national government, the number of postoffices was about seventy-five; the annual income from them about $28,000; annual expenditures, $32,000; and the combined length of postroads reached about 1,900 miles. At the present time this country contains over 29,000 postoffices, with an aggregate length of postroutes of 256,000 miles; the annual revenue amounts to $23,000,000, and the annual expenditures to $29,000,000.—*Paper World.*

Shocking Cruelty to Children.

Christian Schaeffer has been sent to jail in Philadelphia for almost starving his two children. The story came out through the attempt of Josephine Christian, aged fourteen, to end her life by jumping into the Delaware river. She was rescued by a passing boat. Schaeffer is a miserly, repulsive man of thirty-five. He has lived for several years with his two daughters in a dilapidated little shanty in Salmon street, not far from the Bridesburg arsenal. Dirt, inches thick, carpeted the floor. The only ventilation was a door and a window, three of whose panes were stuffed with old rags. They had no visitors or friends, for the father allowed no intercourse whatever with the neighbors. They never went to school or to church. The man's only means of livelihood was catching stray dogs, which he would kill and boil and render the fat. He compelled his children to live on the meat of the dogs he caught. From their infancy he had taught them to use the fat for butter, and they do not know the taste of real butter. He made considerable money from selling the dogs' bones and skins, but never spent a cent except for rags to cover his children's backs or to protect them from the cold when all three lay down at night in the one miserable bed made of rough boards.

At neal time their dog meat was poked out of an old iron boiler and they sat on boxes to eat it. The girls often contemplated suicide. They were put in the hands of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

TIMELY TOPICS.

At Rheims is the largest champagne establishment in France. In one vast sub-cellar are deposited 1,000,000 bottles of the raw whine, and in another part of the town are some 3,000,000 bottles. The wine is treated most delicately, and thousands of men, women and children, very carefully trained, are employed in the process, to complete which requires three years

An idea of the condition of the United States navy is given by the report of the House naval committee, which says that of the 142 vessels of the navy forty-eight are not capable of firing a gun, eleven steamships are laid up for repairs and eight others are out of service, leaving only sixty-nine capable of doing naval duty. The navy is also short in guns, having only 250 pieces in the whole navy, of which less than forty are rifles, all the others being smooth bores, which are out of all comparison with the modern gun for effective service.

It is somewhat hard to maintain a free reading-room in New York. The number of articles stolen from the Cooper Union is giving the managers a great deal of trouble. Not only are the ordinary books stolen, but it is found next to impossible to keep up the supply of Bibles on the desks, as they are stolen as fast as distributed. The brass rods that keep the papers in place are constantly stolen for the metal, and even the worthless rubber checks given at the door are stolen instead of being given up as the person passes out. Two years ago there were 2,000 checks, now there are but 450. Twenty-five hundred persons enter the free reading-room daily. Hereafter persons desiring to use this immense reading-room will be obliged to make application for admission to the librarian.

The London *Building News* says that the extraordinary decay and fur of Italian marble has raised a question as to how long the quarries are likely to hold out. According to a report of the French geological commission there yet remains a considerable surface and depth of the true Pentelican marble untouched, but no specific statements are given on this heap. At Carrara a dreadful waste of material goes on. A late traveler was assured on the spot that hundreds of tons are needlessly thrown away through sheer carelessness and the clumsiness of workmen. Much of this exquisite material is removed in enormous masses for the decoration of communal edifices. The Italians are at length becoming alive to this. The quarries have been worked almost without intermission since the days of the Roman emperors. A little community of sculptors is established around the quarries, and the artist's chisel is plied almost side by side with the marble mason's saw. The marble goes everywhere.

It is the habit in Scotland as in America to sell insurance tickets, with railroad tickets when the traveler desires them. The cost of these insurance tickets, good for one day, is but a penny, and the company agrees to pay a certain sum in case of death within the twenty-four hours, or a certain sum weekly in case of injury. It is rather remarkable that there should not be a single insured person on that fated Dundee train, but so the insurance companies assert. This brings up a suggestion of improvement in the method of giving tickets for this purpose. There should be some method by which the friends of the deceased could find out whether or not he had been insured. Almost every one on the train that went into the Tay might have been insured, yet there is no way of finding it out. Many of the bodies have been swept out to sea and if they are ever found it is doubtful whether an insurance ticket on their persons would be decipherable.

Although to-day there are as many beards in the House of Commons as in any assembly in the world, twenty-five years ago there was but one. It belonged to Mr. Muntz, member from Birmingham, who did the public a service by persuading the government to adopt the perforating machine in the manufacture of postage stamps. Mr. Muntz shaved until the day he died, when his brother returned from Germany with a fine beard, which the M. P. determined to emulate. "H. B.," the famous caricaturist, was soon at "the man with the beard," as every one called Muntz, and represented him in a cartoon as "a Brummagem M. P." In this portrait he carries a stout stick, which has special prominence the reason being that an irrepressible practical joker, the Marquis of Waterford, was supposed to have laid a wager that he would shave Muntz; hence the cudgel to defend himself from disbarbament. Mr. Muntz died, very wealthy, in 1857.

The autopsy of the remains of the woman who starved herself to death in Cincinnati did not reveal any materially diseased condition of the stomach. The fact that she lived for thirty days without using any nourishment whatever would justify the conclusion that persons possessed of strong will power, and having the hallucination or delusion that they are suffering with some organic disease or bodily disorder, may live until the body is entirely consumed. This lady was possessed of great power of will, and she had a delusion that she had no stomach, and therefore made up her mind that she would not take food or drink, and continued in this condition until there was a general exhaustion of the nervous and mental faculties, when she went quietly into a calm sleep and died without a struggle. The pathological condition of the passages leading to the stomach all being normal, with no obstruction, and all the organs in a healthy state ready to perform their various offices, would warrant the conclusion that this lady would have lived a great many years if she could have been induced to partake of sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

An account of a case of clear grit, physical endurance and suffering from pain, which stands without a parallel, comes from Ontonagon county, Mich. The story runs that a woodman named James Irwin left Rockland for his forest home at Lac Vieux Desert, on snow shoes over an untraveled road through the woods, which was covered with two or three feet of snow. A short distance out he stopped to build a fire, and while engaged in chopping some fuel he cut one of his feet. Failing to appreciate at the time the extent of his injury, he continued on his way, and when out about twenty-five miles from Rockland he discovered that his wound was a serious one and required the offices of a surgeon, and as there was no physician at Lac Vieux Desert, he retraced his steps toward Rockland where he could get one. His foot rapidly got worse, so that he could not bear his weight on it. Alone, on an unbroken trail or road, heavy with snow, with a crippled and painful foot, his horrible position can be imagined. It was a case of life or death with Irwin, so falling on his knees he commenced crawling on "all fours" and after thirty-six days he was found within three miles of Rockland, having crawled twenty-two miles in a most deplorable condition, and barely life enough left to stir. The wounded foot had to be cut off, and it was thought he would lose the other one, which was frozen. For several days he had dothing to eat. A man who would undertake to accomplish what Irwin did was not turned out of a common mould.

An agent of the Mormon Church has been down in Mexico looking for a good location in which to make a Mormon settlement. It is to be hoped that he will find one.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

There are about seventy missionary societies.

There are nearly 2,250,000 Baptists in the United States.

The Free Will Baptists will be 100 years old during 1880.

There are about 1,650,000 heathen converts to Christianity.

The Methodists have 3,437,100 church members in the United States.

The Protestant Episcopal Church has 320,000 members in the United States.

Bishop Simpson laid the corner stone of Clerk University, at Atlanta, February 10.

Non-Conformists have 122,000 church sittings in London, a gain of 83,000 in fifteen years.

Seamen have deposited in all $1,500,000 for safe keeping at the Sailors' Home, New York.

Canon Farrar recently preached a sermon in Westminister Abbey on the 814th anniversary of its founding.

Cardinal Manning's Total Abstinence League has a membership of 30,000 among English Roman Catholics.

The Methodists of Baltimore are raising money for the establishment in that city of a centenary biblical institute for the education of colored people.

The Russian church has 11,572 members and nine church buildings in Alaska and California. The church in San Francisco contains about 200 members.

The Rev. C. P. Miller, one of the old est Lutheran ministerium of Pennsylvania, died recently at Nocksamixon, Penn. He was about seventy-five years of age.

Bishop Simpsen favors a conference of Methodists from all parts of the world in 1881. It is thought that 20,000,000 Methodists would be represented.

Pope Leo has ordered a commission to catalogue the Vatican library, in order that it may be of greater use to students who have permission to study its contents.

The directors of the Connecticut home missionary society, at their annual meeting at Hartford, made appropriations of from $100 to $400 each in aid of thirty of the weak churches of the State.

The Congregationalists have in London 246 churches, seventy of which report 16,205 worshipers. In England and Wales they have 4,248 churches and stations, and 2,718 ministers.

At the Beneficent church, Providence, R. I., a Chinese Sabbath school has been started with twenty scholars. They meet at the same hour as the rest of the Sunday school, but in a room by themselves.

The American board has expended more than $1,200,000 on missions among the Indians, and gathered fifty churches with 4,000 members. The mission among the Dakotas returns eight churches and 600 members.

The bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church are all more than fifty years of age. Bishop Scott is 78; Bishop Peck, 69; Bishop Simpson, 69; Bishop Bowman, 63; Bishop Harris, 63; Bishop Foster, 60; Bishop Wiley, 55; Bishop Merrill, 55, and Bishop Andrews, 55.

The American missionaries in Persia heartily endorse an urgent appeal made by native Christians to friends in this country for help for the starving, for whom neither the government nor wealthy Mussulmans will do anything.

In the British army there are 100,000 men who declare themselves to be members of some religious denomination. Of these 62,860 are returned as belonging to the Church of England, 7,125 are Presbyterians, 3,985 Wesleyan and other Protestants, and 20,872 are returned as Roman Catholics.

There are in Rhode Island 311 church edifices, of which 62 are Baptist, 27 Free-will Baptist, 10 Christian Baptist, 12 Six Principle Baptist, 7 Seventh Day Baptist, 5 Adventist, 45 Episcopal, 32 Methodist, 50 Catholic, 25 Congregational, 7 Universalist, 5 Unitarian, 18 Quaker, 2 Presbyterian, 2 Swedenborgian and 2 Jewish.

About one-fifteenth of the Catholic population of the United States is taught in Catholic schools, or upward of 405,000. Of this number of scholars 33,495 are in eighty-three schools in New York and 23,085 in 153 schools in Newark. There are 140 Catholic schools in Cincinnati, with 25,406 scholars, but only sixteen schools in Boston.

Bishop Fraser, of Manchester, recently sent $1,250 to be distributed among the poor of the parishes about him, with this note: "To-morrow, all being well, will be my wedding day, and in the midst of my own happiness I should like to mark the day by some little effort to promote the comfort of others in the midst of whom I live."

Sadlier's "Catholic Directory" for the United States, shortly to be published, will show that there are 12 archbishops, 55 bishops, 5,989 priests, 1,136 students in theological seminaries, 6,407 churches, 2,246 parochial schools, with 405,234 scholars, and a Catholic population of 6,143,222. Last year the population was reported to be 6,375,630, the churches numbered 5,589, and the priests, 5,750. There has been a gain of one archbishop and three bishops.

At the recent anniversary of the women's union mission for Chinese women and children in San Francisco, the little Ah Sins acquitted themselves creditably in reading, spelling, recitation, arithmetic and geography. The mission was organized in 1870, and at first encountered much indifference and some opposition, but now, however, the parents willingly send their children, and about six months ago the Chinese merchants contributed $800 to the society.

A Ring That Was Not Returned.

A very singular case of thieving in high circles has been under investigation by the police for a week. The story has been whispered about in fashionable circles, but the social position of the persons concerned has prevented publicity, while it has also compelled the police to work with extreme caution, and has hampered them in their efforts. A dinner party was given recently at the house of a family well-known in the wealthiest and most fashionable circles in the uptown part of the city. The house is one of the up-town side streets near Fifth avenue. Eighteen or twenty ladies and gentlemen were at the table. The conversation turned on diamonds and precious stones, and the hostess, taking from her finger a beautiful emerald set in a cluster of diamonds, handed it to her neighbor calling his attention to its luster. The ring passed from hand to hand around the table, admired by all, and gradually, the conversation turning on other topics, was lost sight of. The owner never saw it again. It did not complete the circuit of the table, and in which its hands it had last been could not be determined. A number of servants were in the room and near the the table, but no reason for suspecting them could be found. Nothing was left, however, but the conclusion that either one of them or one of the guests had taken the ring. It had been bought a short time before for $8,000. When the guests were separating one of the gentlemen found the ring, minus the gems, in his overcoat pocket. He rushed at once into the drawing room again, exhibited the ring, told how he had found it, and demanded that who ever had put it there should now produce the jewels that had been forced out of the setting. Everybody seemed amazed, but no one helped the poor gentleman, whose embarrassing situation may be imagined. He is of an old family, and bears an honored historic name. He was so much affected by the occurrence as to be quite ill the next day. Neither he nor any one else is yet known to have found any clue to the mystery.—*New York Tribune.*

BRAINS FURNISHED CHEAP.

How One Man in New York Makes a Living.

In Bleecker street, in the third-story back room of what was once an aristocratic private dwelling house, the public in need of brains can find the same at reasonable rates. A reporter who recently climbed the creaking stairs and knocked at the door of this back room was invited to enter by a deep-toned, pleasant voice. Stepping across the threshold, the visitor found himself in the abode of Brains. The room was bare and cheerless, containing only a bed, a washstand, three or four wooden chairs, a stove, and a large pine table, which was littered with manuscripts, newspapers, pens, ink bottles, and a well-thumbed dictionary. The owner of the deep-toned voice was seated in one of the chairs, with his feet resting on the top of the table, and a newspaper in his hand.

"Mr. Brains, I believe," said the reporter.

"At your service, sir."

The reporter drew from his note-book a slip cut from the advertising columns of one of the dramatic journals, and read it aloud. It was as follows:

"Dramas, sketches, songs, burlesques, lectures, speeches, poems, etc., etc., written to order on the shortest notice. Terms low. Apply to Brains, No. — Bleecker street."

"That is my card, sir," said the occupant of the room. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I should like to get a little sentiment in the poetical line, to write in a young lady's autograph album," responded the reporter, with some natural diffidence.

"Ah, yes, I see. You can furnish the autograph yourself, but you would rather I would do the sentiment. Exactly. And about how long would you like it? I can make it an acrostic, if you prefer. Acrostics come a little higher, but they are just the thing, you know, for albums."

The reporter decided on an acrostic, and gave Mary as the name of the album owner.

"How much will it be? Well, I'll turn you off a four liner, while you wait, for fifty cents."

These terms proved satisfactory, the visitor took a chair, while Mr. Brains turned to the table and at once set himself to work on the acrostic.

"Shall I make it tender?" he asked.

"Tolerably so," replied the customer.

By actual timing the poet occupied just six minutes in the production of the acrostic. When he threw down his pen and submitted the work to his visitor. The virtues of the supposititous Mary were thus embalmed:

TO MARY.

May all thy days as spotless be
As was this page, ere marred by me;
Rose-tinted may thy future gleam,
Yet rosier still the present seem.

"Do you find work enough in this line to make a living?" inquired the reporter, when he had expressed his satisfaction with the stanza, and paid the half dollar therefor.

"Well, yes," was the cheerful response. "I manage to live after a fashion. The worst thing about it is that my income is extremely uncertain. Sometimes I don't get five dollars' worth of orders in a month. And then, again, I have turned out twenty dollars' worth of work in a day. Averaging it the year round, I suppose I earn eighteen or twenty dollars a week. That, however, includes an occasional lucky sale to the magazines and story papers. In order work—that is, jobs which are done to order under contract—I make it a rule, considerably lower than I get for pieces sold for publication. I can afford to do this, because, you know, the chances of having an article rejected by an editor are always larger than the chances of having it accepted. Job work, on the contrary, is sure to pay, although small."

"But, where do these orders come from?"

"Oh, from all sorts of people. I keep a standing advertisement like the one you cut out, in three or four of the dramatic and Sunday papers. These bring me a considerable number of orders from variety performers for new songs and sketches. Occasionally, too, some society actor, who is ambitious to become a star, calls on me to write him a play adapted to his special line. My bonanza comes when I strike a bobbin."

"What is a bobbin?"

"Well, it is a name of my own which I have give to a certain class of customers. I call them bobbins because the thread on their vanity box is all that it will keep unwinding indefinitely. And for me it often turns out a golden thread. Here, for example, is a speech that I have just finished for a highly respectable old gentleman to deliver at a society dinner next week. He is one of the very best bobbins I ever found. I have been writing speeches for him now, on and off, five years. He is rich, has retired from business, and has developed a great taste for after-dinner oratory. I don't believe he could speak a dozen words himself without committing some ridiculous blunder. But I have floated him along, until now he really enjoys the reputation of being always prepared with a neat speech. I charge him a good round price, but he pays it cheerfully. Then I have another bobbin in the person of a young man, who lives in Fifth avenue, and who drives down here frequently in his own coupe. He is a mild, inoffensive young chap, who, with a fortune of a quarter of a million, wants to be considered a poet. I never strung together a rhyme in his life, and yet within the past two years he has read, at various up town gatherings, not less than half a dozen occasional poems. Of course they are supposed to be original, and I can assure you that some of them are extremely original I charge him anywhere from five to fifteen dollars, according to length."—*New York Sun.*

Thirty-Four Years in Jail.

An official record, recently published, of the leading incidents in the nefarious career of one Mr. Anthony Matek, an Austrian thief of considerable renown in the Cisleithan provinces of the Dual Realm, is not uninstructive. This persevering but unfortunate pilferer has just attained the ripe age of sixty-eight, and thirty-four years and eight months of his existence having been spent in one or another imperial jail, while the monotony of his solitary confinement has been relieved at different times by his receiving 16,600 stripes with rods and 370 blows with sticks. These latter castigations were imparted to him during his term of army service. Military regulations opposed themselves, it seems, in a violent and arbitrary manner to his confirmed habit of seeking unconsidered trifles in his comrades' pockets; and vengeful martinets, deaf to his plea that "congenial eccentricity covers a multitude of sins," decreed no fewer than six several times that he should "run the gauntlet." The fact that he has survived those terrible ordeals bears convincing testimony to the vigor of his constitution. The value of the articles stolen by him is appraised in the official register of his adventures and mishaps as not amounting in all to 300 florins, or less than $150. His last sentence but one—eight years' imprisonment with hard labor, which he had worked out only a few weeks ago—was incurred for the annexation of the Austrian equivalent to eighty cents. No sooner was he free than he publicly relieved a lady of her purse, containing sixty cents. For this imprudent feat he has just been condemned to another six years of penal servitude, making up a total ta e of forty years and eight months' laborious secusion for the acquisition of an amount representing an income for that period of about $3.75 per annum! The strictest honesty could hardly have paid him worse.

A Postage Stamp Mystery.

Within half a dozen years a business in connection with postage stamps has grown up, causing at times a very aggravated amount of worriment and labor. Some one informs a child or a benevolent adult that the sum of one hundred dollars will be given for one million stamps that have been already used on letters. The use to which they are put is not generally explained. Sometimes it is said they are for the manufacture of papier-mache. At other times it is solemnly stated that they can be sold to persons whose lives are devoted to the endowment of hospital-beds at one hundred dollars apiece. Again it is said there is an extraordinary demand for canceled old stamps in a part of China where they are used to paper walls of houses, the style of decoration having some mysterious effect in averting calamity, and especially in saving the lives of little children who would be devoured by their hungry parents or friends but for the saving charm of the old stamps on the walls. There is probably scarcely one of our readers who has not assisted in the collection of old stamps to make up the million that some friend has undertaken to gather; but no one that we have ever heard of has been able to ascertain that it has yielded a hundred dollars which have been applied to a real or pretended benevolent object. A strong presumption exists in reasoning minds that there is a fraud in the business. Everyone knows that many stamps go through the mails uncanceled or with the canceling marks so indistinct that they can easily be removed. Probably at least ten per cent. of the whole number used could be made serviceable a second time. In 1,000,000 old three-cent stamps, costing $100, 100,000 could be used over again, and these would be worth $3,000 to the parties buying the million stamps for $100. The profit from the business is thus seen to be enormous.

The British postoffice department has for some years found that the amount of stamps upon the letters it carries exceeds the amount issued to the public, and of course the excess must consist of old stamps from which the cancellation has been obliterated. A new penny stamp has been devised, printed with inks that are intended to set at defiance the various devices by which an old stamp is made to look as good as new. Whether the plan will succeed is unknown. But the fact that more stamps are used on letters in Great Britain than are issued to the department shows that the fraud is extensively practiced, and leads to the inference that a considerable number of each million of old stamps collected and sold are used again on letters, instead of heiping to endow hospital-beds and save Chinese children from cannibalism.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Some Interesting Figures.

In an interview at Chicago with Robert P. Potter, the well-known statistician, who has been appointed by Census Superintendent Walker to have charge of the collection of statistics concerning the debt, wealth, and taxation of the United States, Mr. Potter said: The facts which I have collected give a sort of comparative view of the growth of the three sections of the country, and bear especially on the economic changes that have taken place in the past decade in the East, West and South. In 1860 the population of the nine Eastern States (including New York and Pennsylvania) was 10,594,300; the nine Western States (excluding Ohio), 6,752,366; and the thirteen Southern States, 10,259,016. By a careful estimate I find that at the close of 1879 the population of the Eastern States had reached 14,303,000; that of the Southern States, 14,295,000, and that of the Western States, 14,655,000. Thus, while the population of the South probably increased 4,025,984, and that of the Eastern States 3,808,706, the whole Western States have in nineteen years gained 7,902,632—an increase nearly equal to the aggregate increase of the Eastern and Southern States in the same period. The increase of population on the shores of the great lakes within the past quarter century is without a parallel in history. I have made a series of investigations of the manufacturing populations of the Western States (Ohio excluded), of the thirteen Southern States, and of the six New England States, including New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Having ascertained by the census figures of 1850, 1860 and 1870 the actual growth of the manufacturing population of each State, the percentage of growth for each decade was easily found out; then by taking the average decennial growth between 1850 and 1870 for the increase between 1870 and 1880, I have arrived at the following approximation:

| | Eastern States. | Western States. | Southern States. |

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Feb. 26, 1880.

Two men in Ohio claim to have discovered perpetual motion. The mission of these men has been fulfilled now, and they should lie down and die.

The king killers were after the Czar again, but again failed, only a few minutes too late. This was the fifth attempt. We give further particulars in another column.

Scranton, Williamsport, Lock Haven, and a majority of the other cities in this state, were carried by the democrats last week.

The Princess Louise, daughter of Victoria, and wife of the Gov.-General of Canada had a costly sleigh ride one day last week. The sleigh upset and Louise was dragged a short distance, and lost a jewel valued at $20,000. Many persons have been hunting for it in the snow. We could go sleighing a dozen of times, with as many upsetts and not loose a jewel half as valuable.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 16, 1880.—The wife of Adam Murray, living near New Glasgow, yesterday gave birth to five children, three girls and two boys. They are all finely developed and at latest accounts were doing well.

That's a whopper, true or false; if true we'd not like to be pa, nor ma, nor one of the five, nor a next door neighbor.

The spring elections in this state, have been unusually favorable to the democrats. This is an encouraging beginning for the presidential campaign, and democrats need only press on in their activity and next November will tell a still better tale. Democrats should commence now to work and to post themselves upon the issues; circulate the REPORTER and other democratic papers, and hand them to their republican neighbors for their enlightenment. Such work will tell.

Can the Bellefonte *Republican* inform us whether Gen. Beaver, "the recognised leader of the republican party of Centre county" and a delegate to the Chicago convention, is in favor of the unit rule and going solid for Grant, or will he do as some other delegates, refuse to recognise the Cameron instructions for Grant, and vote the sentiments of the republicans of this district, which are for Blaine? Can the *Republican* tell?

Don Cameron is getting a little scared at the noise the Blaine people are making in this state over the manner in which he crowded out Blaine in the recent state convention. Don makes the excuse that he ran it for Grant because his enemies said he could not do it, and that he felt obliged to head off a personal defeat. He now intimates, it is said that he favors any candidate who is strong with the party. No doubt of it. Don wishes to be on the strong side, and if Blaine or Sherman, or Eliza Pinkston seem to be the lucky ones, he will set his sails to catch the breeze.

New York is making preparations for the World's Fair which is to be held in that city in 1883. The capital stock is to be $12,000,000, which is more than double that of the late Centennial. The New York exposition no doubt will be upon a gigantic scale and exceed any yet held as a World's Fair. New York has the capital to see the exposition through, and its wealthy business men and millionaires will show a liberal hand in the exposition of 1883. The empire city never does any thing by halves and although the Centennial was a great success and exceeded all other fairs, yet we predict the exposition of 1883 will surpass it.

If justices of the peace were compelled to pay the costs on all cases sent up by them to the grand jury against which no bills are found, and suspended from performing the functons of their office on all new business until these costs were paid, it would save a marvelous amount of money and stop much petty law suiting. So says the Williamsport Bulletin and there is much truth in it.

The constitution and laws of Pennsylvania declare that any person who holds any office or appointment of trust or profit under the United States, whether commissioned officer or agent, shall be incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of justice of the peace, notary public, mayor, recorder, burgess, alderman, lazaretto physician, constable, judge, inspector or clerk of election. It follows therefore, that a person holding any of the offices under the state, just mentioned, cannot be a census enumerator.

Hon. Jos. S. Waream died at Lewistown, on the evening of the 20 inst., of paralysis of the brain. Mr. Waream represented this district in the state senate about six years ago, and served in the late war. He was a popular citizen of Mifflin county.

Rev. Cowley, who had charge of the Shepherd's Fold in Brooklyn, a home for poor children, and who made money by keeping them on starvation fare, was convicted of his cruelty and sentenced on Friday to the extreme penalty of the law—one year in the state prison and $250 fine. There are twenty-four other indictments against him, but it is believed none of them will be further pressed.

Yocum is wanted to vote in the Donelly-Washburn contested election case.

Yocum is wanted by the greenbackers to vote for Donelly.

Yocum is wanted by the republicans to vote in favor of Washburn.

Yocum dodges off from Washington to-hum behind a "sick" baby.

Yocum's baby, however, is found not to be sick and too young to play the dodge of being sick.

Yocum's dodge shows that he is much sicker than the baby.

Yocum's vote for Donelly will make the republicans kick him over, and if he votes for Washburn the greenbackers will kick him out.

Yocum then dodges; but oh, if only baby had the croup, measels or mumps, what a godsend it would be for Seth in his dodge.

Yocum accordingly is sent for to face the music.

Yocum's dodge didn't dodge worth a nickel.

The sick baby we think, is Seth himself.

Centre county and the balance of this congressional district are for Blaine, yet Don Cameron has its delegate instructed to vote for Grant and third term at Chicago, Isn't that queer?

TWO GREAT SWINDLES.

Since the negro has been freed, instead of finding himself in the midst of a horn of plenty with any number of benefactors, he has found himself nothing else but the victim of two grand swindles by his professed republican friends.

1st. The Freedman's Bank swindle, by which the freedman lost every cent of his hard earnings.

2. The present negro exodus swindle by which the blacks are fooled from their southern homes and good wages to be left destitute and starving in Indiana and Kansas, and as voting material for the republicans.

SMITH DECLINES.

CENTRE HALL, FEB., 22, 1880.

MR. EDITOR OF THE REPORTER:—As the editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman* has for some time announced my name as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States in the coming campaign, and as this has been done entirely without my consent, would you be kind enough to publish through your valuable paper to the world at large that I am not a candidate, as my private business does not allow me at present to make the sacrifice that would be required to enter into politics.

Very Respectfully Yours,
JOHN SMITH.

SUPPRESSING THE QUACKS.

A bill is now pending in the Massachusetts Legislature says the Herald, for the suppression of what are called medical quacks, and a committee of that body is engaged in taking testimony going to show that the quacks have succeeded in a large number of cases where the accredited and regular practitioners have failed to effect cures. We have no means of knowing whether the movement has any basis of sincerity, whether in fact, it is not a skilful advertising scheme on the part of the class whom it is proposed to abolish. But if it be genuine why should the Massachusetts legislators single out the medical quacks for special punishment? Why not include the quacks in all the other walks of life—the quacks in the Church, for instance, who are every once and awhile getting up patent nostrums to secure eternal salvation? Then there are the legal quacks, more numerous perhaps than all other classes of quacks put together—why not begin their extermination? The quack above all others, however, we should like to see killed off as the political quack, and it is not too much to say that Massachusetts enjoys a monopoly of that special article. It is to be hoped the bill will be amended so as to include the whole tribe of quackdom.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

The Isthmus canal project by the noted French engineer, M. de Lesseps, has brought the Monroe doctrine into discussion again, which has been asleep since Maxmillian met his unfortunate fate in Mexico, having been planted there briefly as Emperor by Louis Napoleon. The de Lesseps canal project, however, the reader must bear in mind, is entirely a private enterprize and has no backing from France, and we hardly see how the Monroe doctrine applies to it—it is not an interference by European powers in the affairs of this continent, which the Monroe doctrine would prohibit. President Monroe defined this doctrine in a message to Congress, Dec. 2, 1823. The threatened interference of certain European powers in the Spanish colonies on this continent, which were in revolt led to the promulgation of this doctrine; of which the following is the substance, as contained in the message of Mr. Monroe:

The citizens of the United States cherish sentiments the most friendly in favor of the liberty and happiness of their fellow-men on that side of the Atlantic In the wars of the European powers in matters relating to themselves we have never taken any part. nor does it comport with our policy so to do. It is only when our rights are invaded or seriously menaced that we resent injuries or make preparations for our defence. With the movements in this hemisphere we are of necessity more immediately connected, and by causes which must be obvious to all enlightened and impartial observers. The political system of the allied powers is essentially different in this respect from that of America. This difference proceeds from that which exists in their respective governments. And to the defence of our own which has been achieved by the loss of so much blood and treasure, and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed unexampled felicity, the whole nation is devoted. We owe it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers, to declare that we shall consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. . . Our policy in regard to Europe, which was adopted at an early stage of the wars which have so long agitated that quarter of the globe nevertheless remains the same, which is not to interfere in the internal concerns of any of its powers; to consider the Government *de facto* as the legitimate Government for us; to cultivate friendly relations by a frank, firm and manly policy, meeting in all instances the just claims of every power, submitting to injuries from none. But in regard to these continents circumstances are eminently and conspicuously different. It is impossible that the allied powers should extend their political system to any portion of either continent without endangering our peace and happiness; nor can any one believe that our Southern brethren, if left to themselves, would adopt it of their own accord. It is equally impossible, therefore, that we should behold such interposition in any form with indifference.

There is a movement on foot to improve the Susquehanna river, and make it a great highway. The entire cost would be only $25,000,000. Col. Worrall has made a survey of the stream, which has been sent to the senate among other reports. The river and harbor bill of 1879 provided for an examination of the North Branch of the Susquehanna river, from Wilkesbarre to the New York state line; in order to discover how much it would cost to make the channel of this part of the stream two feet deep at mean low water for the purposes of steam navigation. Colonel J. A. Macomb, of the corps of engineers, was placed in charge of this work by the war department, and he placed it in the hands of James Worrall, a civil engineer. Mr. Worrall, has not confined his labors to a survey of the proposed improvement in the Susquehanna, but has presented in his report, submitted to the senate, an elaborate scheme for establishing canal navigation between the great lakes and Baltimore, and diverting western freight from New York to southern ports. He believes that the Susquehanna can be made a great national highway. He proposes to make the North Branch of the Susquehanna navigable from Nanticoke dam, seven miles below Wilkesbarre, to the state line, by jetties and wing-dams, at a cost of $250,000. This part of the stream he prescribes as a succession of long ponds separated by "ripples," which can easily be removed. The great national highway which he proposes to have established by the government is to be as follows: From Buffalo, by way the Erie canal, 150 miles, to Montezuma; then from Montezuma, by Seneca lake and the Chemung canal, to Elmira; then by the Chemung and the valley of the North Branch of the Susquehanna, to Northumberland, and then to Havre de Grace, at the mouth of the Susquehanna. He would have the locks of the Erie enlarged, so that boats of 280 tons could pass, and would have the remainder of the route made to accommodate boats of this size. Eighty or ninety locks would be needed on the new route. The cost of this national highway he modestly places at $25,000,000, just one hundred times the sum needed for the work he was instructed to report upon. Of this sum $5,750,000 would be spent from Havre de Grace to the mouth of the Juniata; nearly $4,000,000 from this point to Northumberland; $3,250,000 from Northumberland to the mouth of the Chemung; from this point to Seneca, $2,750,000; and from Seneca Lake to Buffalo, through Montezuma, $2,000,000. Additions for various purposes raise the cost to the total given above. The distance from Buffalo to tidewater by this route is 548 miles, and this distance can be so reduced that it will be only 20 miles greater than the distance from Buffalo to New York by the Erie canal. the products of the Susquehanna valley would have gone to Baltimore, Mr Worrall says, if Philadelphia had not tapped the valley by canals and railroads; but by this scheme he would replace losses of this sort by conveying the products of the great west directly to the Chesapeake Bay. He adds that these improvements could not injure Philadelphia.

THE LESSEPS CANAL ROUTE.

The route of this proposed canal across the Isthmus is more or less that of the Panama Railroad. The proposed canal starts from Limon Bay at a depth of about 25 feet and a little north from the island of Manaxnillo, by which it will be protected from the violent northeastern winds prevailing there principally during the dry season. A great dock and pier are to be built and will add to the safety of the port. On the Pacific side the canal debouches far into the bay of Panama at a proper depth. The total length of the canal will be 45.5 miles including the two extreme ends under the sea. The depth of water is fixed at 27.88 feet.

The country through which the first few miles of the canal will cross, on the Atlantic side, is very low. Its formation is of debris of corals and shells. The canal takes up the old bed of the Chagres, and after leaving the river at Matachin, 23 miles from the Atlantic, where the heighth above the sea level is only 71 feet, it rises in the next seven miles to 286. From this point down to the Pacific level the descent is 253 feet in rather less than four miles. As M de Lesseps is bound to have a sea-level canal it will be seen that either a tunnel or a great cut will have to be made through the mountain. His idea now is to make a deep cut. The rock in the mountain is doleritic, but it is said by late experiments not to be too hard.

One of the greatest difficulties in the construction of this canal will be the handling of the River Chagres, which, by its sudden rising, sometimes reaching forty three feet in twenty four hours, would certainly injure the canal if not held back or diverted in some way. M. de Lesseps' engineers propose to retain the River Cruces, near Matachin, by building a great dam between Cerro Pelado and Cerro de Matachin, two conic hills, and then let the water of the vast artificial lake thus formed above be thrown out slowly by means of sluices. At the same time a new channel is to be constructed out of the present river north or the canal line, and it is believed that this channel and the dam will afford ample means of egress to the freshets in the upper Chagres.

The College township election sounds like a sort of an anti-Grant boom.

John Smith, like Gov. Seymour, declines to be a candidate for president. Is the wild hunt after office on the decline?

The rise in whisky is what in our opinion is damaging the Grant boom a great deal.

The democrats of Lancaster elected their mayor by 700 majority.

In Westchester, New York, there is a war between the young ladies and the ministers. The ministers have pronounced against dancing and the young ladies refuse to quit that innocent amusement until the ministers quit playing croquet.

The Hon. Edward M'Pherson, editor in chief of the *Press*, will be succeeded in a few days by Mr. Charles E. Smith, late editor in chief of the Albany Evening Journal. It is said that the *Press* will now be a Grant organ.

DEM. NAT. CONVENTION AT CINCINNATI, 22 JUNE.

The democratic national committee met at Washington on Monday for the purpose of fixing the time and place for holding the Democratic National Convention. The time fixed upon was June 22.

The cities below presented their claims for holding the convention.

All the delegates having been heard an informal vote was taken, resulting as follows:

Cincinnati.	14	Chicago.	10
St. Louis.	4	Washington.	4
Baltimore.	2	Philadelphia.	1
Jackson, Miss.	1	Eugene City, Or.	1
Blank.	1		—
			38

The formal ballot was then taken with the following result:

Cincinnati.	24	Chicago.	8
St. Louis.	4	Washington.	1
Blank.	1		—
			38

The selection of Cincinnati was made unanimous.

In advocating the claims of Eugene City Representative Whitaker said there were no artificial facilities to be had in Eugene City, but that the members could find good camping grounds there and advised them to bring a good supply of blankets, etc.

Cincinnati is pledged to furnish the hall and bear all expenses.

Murders pan out well. At Paterson, N. J., Mrs. Harriet Hink was murdered in her bed and there is no clue to the murderer. In Sussex county, N. J., three jealous men murdered a young farmer on account of a woman. At Pelhamville, N. Y., one brother shot another because of the latter's improper relations with the former's wife. A fight at Bolton's depot, Miss. resulted in the shooting of two men. At Wilkesbarre Michael Burke murdered his wife.

The Temps publishes a letter from St. Petersburg, which says: "The news from the interior of the empire is heartrending. Famine and diphtheria are decimating the population. The provinces of Saratof and and Kief which annually export, in ordinary times, enormous quantities of grain had scarcely any crop last year. The calamity is aggravated by the want of fodder for the cattle, the peasants being forced to sell them. In the Caucasus the famine is still greater, where people are committing suicide and selling their children."

Simon Cameron is now 81 years of age.

THE CURTIN CONTEST.

YOCUM DODGING THE DONNELLY CASE.

Unwilling to Show Where He Stands for Fear of Displeasing Somebody.

Washington, February 20.—The preparation of a second minority report in the Curtin-Yocum contest, by Mr. Field, of Massachusetts, the ablest Republican on the committee, has taken the last prop from Yocum and settles the question that he cannot hold the seat. The minority report written by Calkins, Republican, of Indiana, to conciliate Weaver, the Greenback member of the committee, declares Yocum elected; but only three of the minority sign it—Calkins, Keifer and Weaver. Keifer signed it reluctantly and only to save Calkins from disgrace Field's report is approved by an equal number of the minority, and it so conclusively answers the special pleading of the Calkins report, that Calkins is certain to be riddled in the House. Mr. Field takes the position that the registration or vouching for electors and payment of taxes within a specified time in Pennsylvania are mandatory, and that the severely penal provsions relating to the failure of election officers to enforce the provisions of the Constitution, forbid proof of the legality of voters after the election. He also discusses the negligent or criminal disregard of law displayed in several of the election districts, and declares that their returns cannot be counted. His report simply defines the law and makes no distinct application of the facts, because he has not been able to do so; but his interpretation of the law manifestly invalidates Yocum's certificate, and would destroy over four hundred of Yocum's majority by the rejection of White Deer and other districts. His report is against the remission of the question to the people, and it may result in the House declaring Curtin elected.

Yocum Dodging Donnelly.

The case would have been brought up and disposed of this week, but Yocum is driven into a corner by the Donnelly-Washburne case, and he pleaded sickness in his family and went to Bellefonte, which delayed action. It soon became generally understood that Yocum was dodging the vote on the admission of Donnelly, of Minnesota. The Greenback members of the House held a quiet caucus and decided to support Yocum in his claim to his seat and to support Donnelly in unseating Washburne. The Donnelly case may come up at any time, and if Yocum votes for Washburne the Greenback men would desert him, and if he votes for Donnelly the Republicans will desert him. He decided to dodge, and declared that illness in his family required him to go home The trick was suspected, and a telegram was sent to a responsible party in Bellefonte, to which the following reply came:

Bellefonte, February 19.—To ——, Washington, D. C.: Physicians know of no sickness in Yocum's family.

This trick of Yocum has greatly disgusted both sides with him, and the second minority report made by Field cuts up his claim by the roots. He will now be forced to come back and take his position on the Donnelly-Washburne issue. The Republicans will demand his open pledge to support Washburne, and the Greenback members will demand a like pledge to support Donnelly, as both feel quite sure that he is capable of cheating either.—*Times.*

A DOUBLE EXECUTION.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., February 20.—Fully 1000 persons witnessed the hanging of John Hall and Burrell Smith near Littles Creek to day. A platform was erected upon which seats were sold for a dollar. Hall died without a struggle. Smith's death was painfully prolonged.

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

A Woman Brutally Outraged and Murdered—The Guilty Party Saturated with Coal Oil and set on Fire.

Galveston, Texas, February 23.—A special from Jefferson says that Mrs. Clarke, a respectable married lady, living in the Garry neighborhood, was yesterday brutally outraged and murdered. Three men were arrested, and one of them, who confessed the crime, was horribly mutilated by a mob. His clothing was saturated with coal oil and then set on fire. He was afterwards hanged. Intense excitement prevails.

Advices from Rio De Janeiro of the third, state that from eight to ten persons are dying daily from yellow fever. There is also much sickness on shipboard, and the vessels are consequently removed from the docks throughout the harbor.

Munfordville, Ky., February 18.—The little town of Osceola, Green county, has been almost swept away by the freshet on Little Barren river. A number of houses were carried away with nearly all their contents, while many were hardly able to get the furniture out before the water submerged their houses. Gouch's fine flouring mill was shivered to pieces by the dashing water and carried down the current. The loss is very great, and will foot up $100,000.

Low Prices for Butter.—The New York Tribune in its market report, explained why some butter is sold for such low prices. In speaking of butter it said "Light colored goods are very hard to dispose of and several lots were thought well sold at 8 to 10 cents." If butter makers would get the top price, they should use the Perfected Butter Color, made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington Vt. It gives a pure dandelion color and never turns red, or rancid, but tends to improve and preserve the butter.

Mrs. Tilton's son Carroll is studying to become a minister. His mother is supported by her husband, who, however, never visits her.

The colored men of Galveston, Texas, in convention, adopted a resolution inviting their colored brethern to immigrate toward Texas instead of the more Northern States.

The March number of *Harper's Magazine* is full of attractive, instructive and delightful articles adapted to every taste, and the illustrations that adorn them belong to the fine style of art which this magazine has recently done so much to cultivate.

The Shanghai Courier says that marriages between persons of the same surname are not only null and void, but render the contracting parties, as well as the go-between who arranged the match, liable to a punishment of sixty blows. The marriage presents are moreover forfeited to the State. Mr. Brown, in fact, may not marry Miss Brown, nor Miss Jones be led to the alter by Mr. Jones.

Advices from Valparaiso of the 27th ult. state that by an explosion of shells in the arsenal there twenty persons were killed Half of the building was destroyed.

William Terrill, a seventy-nine-year-old pauper of Corinth, Vt, was murdered by Aaron Terrin, a seventy-six-year-old pauper, who afterwards cut his own throat.

Twelve car-loads of flour and corn meal were shipped to New York by the Irish Relief Committee of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange to the Liverpool Corn Exchange.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—Cattle brisk; receipts, 2 100 head, prime 6c; good 6¼c; medium 5c; common 4¼c; Sheep brisk; receipts 5 000 head; prime 6¼c; good 5½c medium 5@5¼c; common 4½@5c. Hogs—market fair; receipts 4,500 head; prime, 7¾c; good, 7c; medium 6¾c; common, 6¼c.

ANOTHER MURDER AT HOUTZDALE.

The Altoona Tribune of yesterday, says: Houtzdale was thrown into the greatest excitement on Tuesday morning by the shooting of a young man by the name of Samuel Pennington by John Nevlin. It appears that on Monday Nevlin and Pennington had an altercation, and that Pennington, who is but a boy, had struck Nevlin over the head with a billy. It seems from this time Nevlin determined to kill Pennington, and yesterday morning came into town with a shot gun, and for some two hours deliberately walked through the town declaring to different one if he could come across Pennington he would shoot him. Shortly after this he was seen walking up Brisbin street with his gun on his shoulder, and came to Pennington who was sitting on the steps of a store. As Nevlin passed by, Pennington got up and walked away. When a few steps from him Nevlin turned and shot him in the back, seven buck-shot entering his back and lodging in his lungs He was taken up from the pavement and carried to his home. Nevlin was arrested and taken to the Clearfield jail. Pennington was said to be dying last evening. His murderer is a desperate character, and has once before been in the penitentiary, and deserves to suffer the full penalty of the law. This is the second murder that has occurred at Houtzdale within three weeks.

A FATHER KILLS HIS FAMILY AND COMMITS SUICIDE.

Harrisburg, February 16.—A horrible tragedy has been revealed at Bainbridge, Lancaster county, about twenty-one miles east of this city. Last May Charles Lane came to Bainbridge from Maryland, in company with his wife and three children. After living there several weeks he and his family returned to Maryland. In November he made his appearance at Bainbridge again, stating that he had separated from his wife. On December 14th last Mrs. Lane, with the children, joined him, and they began housekeeping again. A neighbor became suspicious that something was wrong in the house, as none of the inmates had been seen for three or four days. An investigation was made on Saturday, with the following result:

The dead bodies of Lane and wife and two children, a little girl six years old and a baby two months old, were found with their skulls crushed in, and a little boy four years old was unconscious when found. It is supposed he had been poisoned. His feet were frozen and had to be amputated. Mr. Lane is supposed to have murdered them and then took poison to kill himself, as he was found on the bed beside his family. It is supposed poverty was the cause of the murder and suicide, as there were no comforts whatever in the house and no food. The tragedy must have occurred on Monday morning, as persons were not seen around the house all day Thursday or since.

AN ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE WHOLE IMPERIAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA.

London, February 18.—A despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company from St. Petersburg says there has been an abortive attempt made to kill the whole Imperial family by laying a mine in the Winter Palace. Five soldiers were killed and thirty-five wounded. The mine was laid under the guard-room of the Winter Palace, which is immediately under the dining-hall. Owing to accidental delay the Imperial family had not entered the latter at the usual time. The explosion made a hole in the dining-hall ten feet long and six wide.

To the merest accident is His Imperial Majesty indebted for his life. He was delayed from the dining room nearly a half-hour later than usual, awaiting a report of the condition of the Czarina's health, and in this interval the mine was exploded. Had the Imperial family been in their accustomed places at the time, there is scarcely a doubt that every member of it would have been instantly killed.

The press dispatches concerning the affair which were sent from here yesterday belittled the effects in every way. The terrific force of the explosion made almost a complete wreck of the dining hall, scattering the debris and fragments of the timbers in every direction, and tearing a hole in the floor not less than fifteen feet in length by twelve feet in width. The guard on duty in the Palace at the time was composed of members of a Finland regiment of whom eight were instantly killed and forty-five seriously injured by the flying fragments. Of the wounded from fifteen to twenty are so badly hurt that they will probably die.

How the Emperor took it.

The statement current that the Czar was completely unmanned, now proves to have been erroneous. On the contrary, he acted through the trying scenes with the greatest coolness and decision. Immediately after the explosion he assembled the Imperial family, and personally assured them of the safety of the Empress. Then, in a tone which exhibited more of passion than alarm, he exclaimed: "Great God! The fiends have followed me even here! Summon the Guards! Close all the exits!" Then, almost instantly subsiding into a condition of the utmost apparent calmness, the family knelt and offered fervent thanksgivings for their deliverance from the terrible danger. Some fainted, others wept, and altogether the scene was one of the most thrilling and dramatic ever enacted within the walls of a Royal palace.

Forewarned, Forearmed.

[A report was published in Berlin on the 12th of December that another diabolical plot to blow up the Czar in his own palace had been discovered. Rumors of the kind were current there the day before, and a communication to the National Zeitung there, a journal which, despite its liberal tendencies, enjoys distinguished Russian patronage, seemed to support them. Horror, says this inspired authority, at the abominable Moscow crime has scarcely subsided, without even the authors of it being captured, when a fresh attempt of the kind, more frightful than all the others, was discovered and baffled on the very day selected for its execution. Immediately after the affair at Moscow the Emperor Alexander received a copy of a printed proclamation of about the following import:—"That though he had, indeed, escaped death this would yet overtake him if he did not repose all his rights in the hands of a national assembly, for the Winter Palace and he would be together blown up into the air." The most searching investigations in St. Petersburg at first gave no result, but on Saturday—the execution of the terrible threat being appointed for the same night a man was arrested in Maschkoff Penuik, not far from the Winter Palace, who, however, obstinately refused to give any account of himself. In his residence was found a number of electric batteries of the most approved construction, and a map of the Winter Palace, of which every corner and piece of furniture was drawn with the utmost exactitude. A quantity of dynamite was also found on the premises. Some correspondents thought, however, that the story was concocted for export purposes exclusively. Numerous arrests were made. Great excitement existed at St. Petersburg. The number of gendarmes and policemen was largely increased and they incessantly patrolled all the streets, chiefly near the Winter Palace, fresh attempts on the Czar's life being expected. Rumors were current that the most audacious of the nihilists had formed themselves into a league and bound themselves by oath to avenge Solovieff by murdering the Czar. To check these sinister plans it was said that the most respectable of the citizens would enroll themselves as special constables, remaining always in the Czar's immediate neighborhood to protect him.

On the Bedroom Table.

Every precaution was taken. The Winter Palace was illuminated with the electric light. All members of the household to whom the least suspicion attached were at once dismissed. Nevertheless, the following letter was introduced into the palace and found on the Czar's bedroom table:

To Alexander II., Emperor of all the Russias: Sire—For the fifth time fate has preserved you from the stroke of justice. They were five decrees dictated by the law of humanity, a law which you no longer recognize. You know our power and determination. Beware of the sixth decree! Do you wish to be a great monarch? Do you wish all the Russian people to acclaim you and recognize you as their father? Do you wish that those who strike to-day shall become apostles instead of executioners? If you do, then cease to be a tyrant and become a man, and render to your subjects what belongs to man by the law of nature—namely, liberty. It is not your person that we attack, but your principles. So long as you remain as you are our judgment will be always the same. Saved to-day, you will perish to-morrow. Neither death nor persecution will stay our arms. You possess brute force; we possess moral force. We have sworn to vanquish, and we must carry off the victory in the end. The first apostles of Christianity perished at the stake; their martyrdom was the cause of the ruin of Rome. Beware and reflect! THE GOVERNING COMMITTEE"

From this moment the Winter Palace has been almost in a state of siege. The letters of all persons living there have been delivered at a special office, thence they might be transmitted to their destination or not, as the case might be. Three weeks ago great uneasiness was caused by the news that an armed and disguised malefactor had been arrested at the palace gates. It afterward turned out that he was one of the tshinovins of His Majesty's own chancery. He had gone mad and was haunted by the idea that he would be taken for the Czar and shot by the socialists. The arrival of the Empress from Cannes relieved a little the monotony of those hourly suspicions. Large wooden galleries were erected at the entrance, and the public were admitted to see the Empress return. It was possibly during the preparations that were made for this event that the revolutionists found their opportunity to lay the mine.

ENCOUNTER WITH A BULL.

Baltimore Gazette, Jan. 13.—Thomas Cheers, an overseer for Mr. E. B. Emroy, residing on Spainard's Neck, Queen Anne's county, is lying in a critical condition at his home, suffering from the effects of a terrible fight which he had last Thursday with a large bull, belonging to Mr. Emory. Cheers was driving the bull into an open field, when the animal, which had shown signs of ill temper, suddenly turned and with a fierce bellow rushed headlong at the man. The latter met him with several well-directed blows from the butt of a heavy whip, which, however, only temporarily checked his progress, and the next instant Cheers was tossed high in the air by the infuriated beast. The unfortunate man had scarcely reached the ground before his enemy was again upon him, and bellowing wildly, again tossed him upward. This was repeated four times, when Cheers on falling to the ground stretched out flat upon his face, thus preventing the animal from tossing him again. The bull rendered still more furious by this action of his intended victim and unable to gore him, then trampled and rolled on him until the screams of the man brought a couple of colored men to the scene, who with guns commenced firing on the infuriated beast. Cheers seeing the approach of the rescuers arose to his feet and commenced running, the bull after him and making several more attempts to gore him, notwithstanding several loads of shot had been fired into him. The animal was finally brought down, however, but not till Cheers was so completely exhausted that he fell to the ground insensible.

Wm. Gilman, aged eighty years, a citizen of Maltoon, Ill., cut his throat with a razor yesterday, while at breakfast with his family. Melancholy from the death of his wife was the cause.

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK
OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE & RETREAT,
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:
BY GENERAL J B HOOD,
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND by
GENERAL G T BEAUREGARD,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which said bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 300 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a fine steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle fields, bound in handsome Gray English Cloth, at THREE DOLLARS, or in a Fine Sheep Binding, with Marble Edge, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS—in Half Bound Morocco, library style, FOUR DOLLARS, or in best Levant Turkey Morocco, full Gilt Sides and Edges, FIVE DOLLARS.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library,—on every desk—or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans of the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends, will afford an excellent way of contributing aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, &c., address with full particulars,
Gen'l G T. BEAUREGARD, Publisher,
On behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund.
19feb NEW ORLEANS, LA.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
FORTIFY THE SYSTEM

and you are armed against disease. The finest tonic for this purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renders digestion easy and complete, counteracts billiousness, and keeps the bowels in order, and so genial and beneficent are its effects, that not only is the body invigorated and regulated by its use, but despondency banished from the mind.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

LARGE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

Two Firemen Perish in the Flames.

New York, February 20.—The five story building, 384 and 386 Broadway, was burned out to-night. Thomas L. Dougherty and John F. Cassidy, firemen, fell through the roof and perished in the flames. They were seen to fall and clutched at the side of the building, but could not keep their hold and with a cry of horror fell into the blazing abyss. The losses are estimated as follows: Hazen, Todd & Co. $400 000; Dickerhoff, Ruffloer & Co., $250,000; Jas. Wilde, jr., & Co., $350,000. The building is said to be owned, by the Lorillards and was valued at $50,000.

Guard Against Disease.—If you find yourelf getting bilious, head heavy, mouth foul, eyes, yellow, Kidneys disordered, symptoms of piles tormenting you, take at once a few doses of Kidney-Wort. It is nature's great assistant. Use it as an advance guard—don't wait to get down sick.

The steamer Canopus, from Boston, lost her boots and 247 head of cattle during a stormy passage.

SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

Estate of Samuel Royer, late of Potter township, dec'd.

NOTICE is hereby given that Tuesday, March 9, 1880, has been fixed upon by the undersigned as a day for making settlement with all parties having unsettled accounts with the said estate, at the late residence of deceased. All persons having claims will present the same duly authenticated and those knowing themselves indebted are also requested to attend for settlement. CATH'N ROYER,
J. B. ROYER,
Administrators.
5feb5t

CENTRE CO. FARMERS' HOME.—THE
BUSH HOUSE.
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
Improved Stabling and Careful Hostlers. Low Special Rates for Jurymen and Witnesses. Cleanliness, Comfort and Table unexcelled.

NO DISCRIMINATION
against the Producers of our food, than whom none are more worthy, or more entitled to attention. The Bush House having over three times the capacity of other hotels, there is no occasion or disposition to place the guests in attic rooms. This accounts for its growing Local Trade. We do not trust your horses to the care and profit of parties disconnected with the hotel. J. H. MYERS, Proprietor.
feb18tf

AUCTIONEER.—The undersigned respectfully offers his services to the citizens of Centre county, as an auctioneer. Several years successful experience enables him to render the utmost satisfaction in crying sales. GEO. KOCH.

Highest Medal at Vienna & Philadelphia
E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.
Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in
Velvet Frames, Albums, Graphoscopes, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, Engravings, Chromos, Photographs, and kindred goods—Celebrities Actresses, etc.

Photographic Materials.
We are headquarters for everything in the way of
Stereoscopticons and Magic Lanters, Each style being the best of its kind in the Market.
Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary and Engraving for the window.
Convex Glass. Manufacturers of Velvet Frames for Ministures and Convex Glass Pictures.

Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on receipt of ten cents. 15jan6t

BUY NONE BUT THE WORLD RENOWNED
Light Running White Shuttle Sewing Machine.
SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN USE IT.

Self setting Needle, Automatic Tension, requires no change to do any family sewing. Works all closed up and free from dust case hardened iron or steel. Bearings adjustable, Shuttle self threading and made of solid steel. Tension on Shuttle can be changed without removing from Machine. More room under arm than any other machine made. Stop motion, by which bobbin can be wound without running machine. Double feed, or feed on both sides of needle. Table built up of seven thicknesses of wood, laid across the grain to prevent splitting or warping It is beautifully ornamented, accurately made; its mechanism is perfect, the easiest running, handsomest, best satisfying and most popular machine in the world.

A ful set of attachments, and of the best, free with each machine.

The WHITE Machine is warranted for 5 years; a paper to that effect direct from the company's hands is given with each machine. Buy no WHITE without this paper. Why buy the old style machines that have been on the market for 20 years, WHITE in direct competition with any other family machine in the market.

Write for circulars, see and try this celebrated machine, before taking any other. One or two agents wanted for the central and western part of Centre Co., to whom the company's best discount will be given, the same I am getting. The county is too large for me alone. Orders by mail promptly filled.

H. J. BOYER, Agt., AARONSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

C. C. SEEBOLD, Gen. Agt., for Union, Snyder, Mifflin, Juniatta, Perry, Dauphin and Cumberland counties. To whom all communications must be addressed for agencies in those Co's. Address him at Middleburg, Pa.

MACHINES REPAIRED.

N. B.—I have all the necessary tools for repairing any old machines. No difference how old, worn and dilapidated your machine is, I can make it as good as new, and re adan and ornament it in a superior manner. Give me a trial. Bring your machines to my shop. No money asked until you are convinced that your machine works and looks like a new one. H. J. BOYER.

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law
Office on Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa
27 feb 1f

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza W. Woods, late of Greg g twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, du

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. 26 Feb., '80.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 Jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 327, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Joseph K. Bitner 2 miles east Centre Hall, will sell his farm stock, March 5.

——Thanks to L. B. Frank, for favor.

——All who have yet ordered a spring wagon or buggy at Lee's Centre Hall shops, have been pleased with what they got—as none but the best jobs are put out there.

——When a fellow gets fuddled on lager, we'd call him a He-brew.

——Clem Dale has been elected chief burgess of Bellefonte. Next he'll be president of ——.

——The late talk that the railroad through this county is to run to Spruce Creek instead of Tyrone is all groundless bosh.

——Such of our subscribers as change their post office address this spring should notify us, so that the REPORTER can be mailed accordingly. 4t

——A quarter of beef will be taken at this office in payment of subscription.

——Jacob Bohn's sale, Boalsburg, Harris twp., March 12.

Geo. Long's sale, Gregg twp., March 11.

——Mr. Adam Stover, of the "long narrows" is very low. About a year ago he received a severe fall and is now feeling the effects of it.

——Dr Calder, president of State College, having resigned, intends making his home at Harrisburg.

——Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, of Kansas, will preach in the Reformed church in this town Friday evening 27. Rev. Fischer will have services in the Luth. church on Sabbath evening next.

Kidney Complaints of all description are relieved at once, and speedily cured by Kidney-Wort. It seems intended by nature for the cure of all diseases of the kidneys caused by weakness and debility. Its great tenic powers are especially directed to the removal of this class of diseases. Try it today.

——Barrel making is quite a business in the lower end of the valley. During the apple packing season thousands were turned out by several enterprising coopershops in Aaronsburg, and at present have orders that will keep them busy for some time to come.

——Splendid fresh mackerel of every grade, and latest catch, just received at Sechlers. Old meat, butter and eggs wanted at Sechlers.

——Weather clear thus far this week, but cold, and at times stormy.

——A little row in Boggs township bro't a crop of seven prisoners to Spangler's boarding house on Friday; they went out next day on bail.

——Mr. J. W. Glenn, one of the firm of Glenn & Houser, proprietors of the Millheim woolen factory at the time it was destroyed by fire, and lately of the West, met with a sad accident which brought on an untimely death. Several years ago he went west, bought some land and settled down to improve it. A short time ago he was engaged in digging a well, he was at the bottom. By some means the bucket attached to the windlass was precipitated upon him, killing him instantly or wounding him so severely that he died shortly after. Mr. Glenn was a man respected by all, shrewd in business, and successful as a manufacturer. The community which looses him, looses one whom Millheim and vicinity mourn most deeply at his departure.

——Rev. Mr. Shoemaker, whose presence in this valley we noticed last week, preached in various Ref. churches here about. He was quite successful in collecting money and donations for his Emporia, Kas., mission and goes to his new home well laden.

——Mr. Jacob Harter, of Gregg, had sale last Friday. He in company with others will set out for Kansas about March 2. Mr. B. F. Philips, late merchant at Aaronsburg, goes on the farm Mr. Harter vacates, and will try tobacco farming, having three acres of planting in contemplation. We are informed there will be several other patches of the weed cultivated during the season, amounting to about 20 acres. Tobacco dealers prefer Centre Co. tobacco when properly cured to any other growth in the state.

——If there is any one place in particular, in this county, where you can get a good honest boot or shoe, that has no paper filling, that place is at Powers & Son's Bellefonte. For assortment, variety, and quality of goods, no other shoe store surpasses them. Then as to prices, they always sell lower than the lowest with a view of keeping as well as increasing trade. These are facts which you will find upon trial.

Camphor Milkcures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

——We have been asked by stockholders frequently whether it would be advisable to exchange the old L. C. & S. C. RR. stock for stock of the Lewisburg and Tyrone—2 shares of first for 1 of latter, as advertised recently in REPORTER. We do not look forward to divies on this, but still would advise stockholders to make the exchange—we will dispose of our shares in that way. Col. Slifer also advises this. It must be done before April 1, 1880.

——A young couple that contemplate matrimony living not 50 miles from here, showed a degree of forethought, on a recent Saturday night which is not usually the case during courtship; in talking of their contemplated marriage, they agreed that the first important thing after that happy event would be to lay in a stock of pure and fresh groceries at Sechlers, thinking that as indispensable to a good commencement in housekeeping. That couple will get along.

——WANTED.—D. H. Patty & Co., Nurserymen want, a few good, reliable men to sell trees, vines and shrubs, through this state. They promise steady employment to good salesmen For full particulars address, D. H. Patty & Co., 721 Broad St., Newark, N. J. 26feb, 2m.

HORSES, Cows & POULTRY—Feed them well and give them German Horse and Cow Powder to enable them to digest and assimilate what they eat. Sold at J. D. Murray's. feb. 5, 1m.

WM. BECK,—Piano Tuner, Bellefonte, Pa.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. old by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

Since November 40,000 persons have died from diphtheria in Central Russia.

THE GRAND OPENING.

——The Philadelphia Branch store is now open. We have been there to see, so that a fair representation can be given the readers of the Reporter as to what it is. We find a larger assortment of ready made clothing than ever before, for men and boys—coats, pants, vests, shirts, underwear, hats, and any thing usually worn by men and boys. The proprietors give their assurance to sell at the smallest possible profit, and invite all to call and see them and examine their stock.

In looking over but a small part of their immense assortment we will give you an idea of what we saw: There is lot 1637, English basket goods, sells at $10 per suit with best trimmings, and which formerly sold at $35. Then lot 1627, the best Cassimeres, sells at $13.50 per suit. Then again, lot 1620, the very best and finest Chevest sells at $12.50 to $15 per suit. Then again we saw a lot of choicest Cassimeres which they offer at from $9 to $12 per suit, and not to be surpassed. Suitings at $4.75 which never were less than $7.00. Again, Cassimeres at $7.50 per suit. Single pants, just think of it, from 75 cts. per pair up to $7.50. All these goods are sponged, marked and manufactured by the proprietors themselves. Then again, shirts from 25 cts. up, and hats from 50 cts. up. We might continue and mention a hundred other lots, but these will suffice to give all an idea as to what the Philadelphia Branch Clothing Store is. But it is far better to go and see for yourselves. All who call are welcome. They are there to stay and offer unsurpassed bargains.

The following officers were elected in Penn twp.:

Judge—Em. Nees.
Inspectors—Jac. Kerstetter, D. Kimport.
Assessor—Aaron Ulrich.
Assist. Assessors—Wm. Nees, Andrew Stover.
Supervisors—G. M. Hartar, Henry M. Swartz.
Overseers—Sam'l Ard, D. Ertel.
School Directors—Jac. Dutweiler, Dan'l E. Gentzel, Elias Hoover.
Auditor—C. Alexander.
Town Clerk—John H. Swartz.
Constable—D. L. Geary.

COLLEGE.—Judge, W. C. Patterson; Inspectors, Sam'l Gilland, J. W. Stuart; Assessor, Cyrus Wasson; Asst. Assessors, Mich. Grove, Peter Schreck; Supervisors, Geo. Cronemiller, Fred Decker; School Directors, Wm. Grove, Wm. McGirk; Overseers of Poor, Robt. Kendall, Jacob Bottorf; Constable, James Ray; Auditor, Luther Houser; Township Clerk, Berry Mayes.

HARRIS TWP.—Wm, M'Farland, Judge; Frank Kennedy, Henry Keller, Inspectors; G. W. Williams, Assessor; Sam. Bailey, John Kuhn, Assistant Assessors; Peter Kuhn, Abram Martz, Supervisors; Jas. Kimport, Jacob Condo, School Directors; Michael Hess, John Myers, Overseers Poor; Daniel Meyers, Constable; Wm. Bradford, Auditor; Peter M. Weber Township Clerk.

Haines twp. elected the following:

Judge—F. Dutweiler.
Inspectors—H. H. Weaver, Chas Smith.
Assessor—T. G. Erhard.
Assist. Assessors—Mich. Bower, J. G. Meyer.
Supervisors—Jer. Winkelblech, W. K. Stover.
Overseers—Em. Cronmiller, John Orndorf.
School Directors—J. Yearick, R. B. Hosterman, G. B. Stover.
Auditor—J. W. Runkle.
Town Clerk—J. J. Musser.
Constable—J. H. Wyle.

——Millheim boro' elected the following officers on 17:

Chief Burgess—J. C. Smith.
Asst. Burgess—Isr. Confer.
Counc.—A. C. Musser, D. L. Zerby, F. Catherman, D. H. Mingle, Geo. Royer, R. A. Bumiller.
School Directors—S. D. Musser, A. Walter.
Overseers—H. H. Weiser, Dennis Lose.
Assessors—Jac. Alter.
Assistant Assessors—C. W. Hartman, Jothn. Harter.
Inspectors—W. H. Eisenhuth, S. Gutelius
Judge—J. W. Adams.
Auditor—John Bair.
High Constable—S. Otto.
Constable—J. H Maize.

——In Potter twp. the following officers were elected on Tuesday:

Justices—John Shannon, W. J. Thompson.
School Directors—Wm. M'Cormic, A. R. Alexander.
Supervisors—J. J. Arney, J. B. Spangler.
Overseers—Robt. Lee, Wm. Emrick.
Assessor—G. W. Spangler.
Assistant Assessors—B. H. Arney, W. W. Spangler.
Constable—J. B. Solt.
Auditor—A. C. Ripka.
Town Clerk—J. B. Lee.
Judge, north—John Emrick.
Inspectors—Alf. Hosterman, J. R. Alexander.
Judge, south—J. S. Dauberman.
Inspectors—W. R. From, Ed. Allison.

The following officers were elected in Gregg on Tuesday:

Justice, Sam'l Herring; Constable, R. Kline; Assessor, Geo. Crawford; Assistant Assessors, Geo. Gentzel, J. P. Grove; School Directors, Dan'l Weaver, Em. Zettle; Supervisors, Geo. Korman, J. B. Heckman; Judge, Ph. Shaw; Inspectors, John M'Cool, J. D. Long; Auditor, Wm. Pealer; Town Clerk, Benj. Breon.

——Miles township elected the following officers: Justice, Sam'l Gramley. Constable, W A Carlin. Judge, J B Kramer. Inspectors, H W Kramer, Daniel Dubs. Assessor, S M Winters. Assistant Ass'rs, Reuben Kreamer, John Wolf. Overseers John Hosterman, Dan'l Brungard. School Directors, S K Faust, Rub. Harter, Nat. Bowersox, tie in one dist. Supervisor, G W Reed. Abs. Harter. Auditor, Hen. Korman. Townclerk, Jos. R Weber.

FOR RENT.

The well known store stand at Farmer's Mills, is offered for rent, with dwelling. Store-room and about 20 acres of land. The Stand is located in a good farming community. Terms reasonable. Apply to J. B. FISHBURN,
19feb4t Penn Hall.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A new brick house in Centre Hall. A first class Tailor shop on the lot—no Tailor in the town.

For Terms apply to
JAMES A. KELLER, Agt.,
19feb5t Centre Hall, Pa.

HOTEL FOR RENT.—The well known hotel stand in Aaronsburg, is offered for rent upon reasonable terms. It is the only hotel in the town. Possession given April 1st, next. For further particulars address, B. F. PHILIPS,
12feb 1m Aaronsburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold by the undersigned, at his residence at the head of Penns Creek, in Gregg twp., on

Thursday, March 11, 1880,

the following described personal property, viz: Three horses, five head of young cattle, six cows, hayrake, windmill, two two-horse wagons, cornplanter, plows, threshing machine, power and shaker, harrows, cultivators, forks, rakes, Champion Reaper, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 12:30 p. m., when terms will be made known by GEORGE LONG.

REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE. The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises at Potters Mills, on

Saturday, March 13, 1880,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, of Thos. B. M'Elroy, dec'd:—All that messuage or tenement, A LOT OF GROUND situated in the township of Potter, in the County of Centre, bounded and lined as follows, viz: Beginning in the middle of the Turnpike road, thence along the Sprucetown road to a stone in the public road, thence by lands of John Sweetwood and of the estate of William Allison, dec'd, to the middle of the Turnpike road, thence along the Turnpike road and other lands of the estate of William Allison, dec'd, to a stone, to the place of beginning, containing EIGHT ACRES AND FIFTY PERCHES, more or less, neat measure.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money upon confirmation of sale one-third in one year thereafter and the balance in two years, to be secured on the premises with interest.

JENNIE M. M'ELROY,
Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Jacob Dinges late of Centre Hall, deceased, all person knowing themselves indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated without delay for settlement.

MARY A. DINGES,
26feb 6t, Executor.

AUDITORS' REPORT

OF THE
RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY, FROM JANUARY 1, 1879, TO JANUARY 1, 1880.

DR.

ADAM YEARICK, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH CENTRE COUNTY, JANUARY, 1, 1880.

To taxes outstanding January 1, 1879	$65,163 61	
To taxes assessed for 1879	42,515 30	
To am't rec'd of Commissioners on loans	22,854 57	
To am't rec'd of Commissioners, costs and collections	458 58	
To am't rec'd of Clearfield county, balance on Moshannon bridge	1,145 86	
To am't rec'd of Patton twp. insane account	10 52	
To am't rec'd of College twp., insane account	100 00	
To am't rec'd of Spring twp., insane account	209 51	
To am't rec'd rent of house	48 00	
To registration blanks sold	5 70	
	$132,511 65	
To balance on hand Jan. 1, 1880	3,727 17	
January 1, 1880. CR.		
By taxes outstanding	$67,023 36	
By county orders paid	53,264 73	
By am't State Treasurer receipt	3,960 28	
By commission on tax paid	168 35	
By exonerations allowed collectors	1,082 10	
By commissions allowed collectors	1,275 66	
By salary	2,000 00	
By stationery	10 00	
Balance	3,727 17	
	$132,511 65	

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the above account of Adam Yearick, Treasurer of Centre county, and find it correct.

Witness our hands and seals this 23d day of January, A. D. 1880.

T. B. JAMISON, [L.S.]
JAMES T. STUART, [L.S.] Auditors.
GEO. R. WILLIAMS, [L.S.]

EXPENDITURES.

Commissioners' Pay.

Andrew Gregg	$ 714 48	
Jacob Dunkle	185 00	
Geo. Swab	200 00	
Henry Beck, Comm'rs clerk	700 00	
		$1,859 48

Jury Commissioners' Pay.

N J Mitchell	36 72	
Henry Keller	24 70	
Henry Beck, clerk	35 00	
		96 42

County Auditor's Pay.

James T Stuart	30 00	
G R Williams	30 00	
T B Jamison	30 00	
C L Buffington, clerk	30 00	
		120 00

Improvement and Repairs.

John Markle, for fence at jail	1 88	
D W Eberhart, for work at jail stable	2 50	
J W Barnes, for gas fitting	4 15	
John Gregg for work at furnace jail	8 25	
Penn'a R R Co for freight on lumber	71 68	
Wm Lucas for work at jail	84 75	
M J Dolan do do	6 00	
Adams Ex Co for freight on pipes	1 05	
C Derr hydrant for jail	10 00	
J W Barnes do do	12 80	
Thomas Mathews & Son lumber for jail	248 72	
Henry Walkey labor at jail	35 00	
C W Corman hauling lumber to jail	5 50	
A Carr brass cocks for jail	17 00	
Jno D Lieb & Co lumber for jail	38 63	
R Bartlett hauling lumber for jail	20	
Sam'l Brugger specifications for jail	11 25	
O W Lambert repairing at jail	20 00	
Wm Galbraith plumbing at jail	23 70	
James Harris & Co. bill material for jail	242 11	
D W Woodring, watching at jail	4 50	
B & S S R R Co. joist for Treasurer's office	6 46	
John Wetzel carpenter work at jail	56 00	
		907 13

Court Expenses.

Jurors' pay	$5,162 85	
Commonwealth costs	2,486 91	
J H Vosburg court reporter	280 00	
W F Reber do do	274 28	
B Galbraith court crier	162 00	
B Galbraith janiter	350 00	
Tipstaves' pay	363 50	
M J Dolan special detective	200 00	
Court proclamations by Sheriff Spangler	122 28	
Summoning jurors by Sheriff Spangler	188 00	
		9,584 82

County Prison Expenses.

Mrs Shaffer washing for prisoners	$ 25 06	
Mrs Price do do	27 70	
Joseph Bros & Co clothing for prisoners	24 91	
Harper Bros do do	50 08	
S & A Loeb mdse. for prison	37 80	
S & A Loeb do do	28 30	
Reb't McKnight gas bill	234 05	
George Dolan, work at cesspool	3 50	
J H Fellenbaum repairing locks	3 50	
Dan'l Derr gas fittings	3 35	
W S Galbraith plumbing	9 40	
W T Twitmire repairs at jail	7 40	
D Eberhart do do	1 91	
J Reynolds & Son water backs and grate	10 50	
Pen'a R R Co freight on water back and grate	59	
Jno McDermott removing ashes	4 00	
Frank Johnson cleaning pipes	75	
J S Mallory repairing bedsteads	11 50	
Alvin Brady cleaning pipes	1 00	
Wm Lucas repairs at stable	4 00	
Wm Garee repairs at cells	5 00	
H O Hoffer spittoons for jail	7 00	
		503 30

Printing Bills.

F L Hutter, adm'r, bill	$192 81	
E T Tuten	59 15	
Shugert & Foster	214 51	
Fred Kurtz	51 60	
Walter and Deinninger	50 00	
E C Bender	50 00	
		617 97

Bridges.

Bridge views	$ 36 20	
Murray, Dougal & Co balance of acct. from 1878	1,284 40	
Milesburg bridge—Murray, Dougal & Co for an iron bridge	$2,589 80	
Jonas Spearing contractor	950 00	
Samuel Brugger engineer	124 56	
Geo Rider for railing at ends	5 80	
		3,609 86
Unionville bridge—G W Forrey contractor	470 00	
Sam'l Brugger engineer	18 00	
		488 00
Spring Mills bridge—John Caldron contractor	60 00	
Port Matilda bridge—Jonas Spearing contractor	765 00	
Sam'l Brugger engineer	75 64	
		840 64
Repairs at Unionville bridge		23 83
Repairs at Karthaus bridge		12 00
Repairs at Beech Creek bridge		29 97
Signs and finger boards on iron bridges		154 96
Repairs at Howard dam bridge		420 47
Repair at Julian bridge		1 00
Repair at Curtin bridge		8 00
Commissioners' exp. to bridges		40 58
		7,099 88

Ordinary Expenses.

Teachers' Institute	$144 24	
Western Penitentiary	343 04	
Road damages	75 00	
D A Musser bal. of acct.	824 27	
Agricultural Society	100 00	
John Spangler, Sheriff, on account	1,394 72	
J H Dobbins salary as jail physician	100 00	
J R & C T Alexander coal for C. H. and jail	690 30	
L L Brown coal for C. House and jail	110 61	
Potter twp. case larceny	21 25	
Ferguson " "	22 69	
Worth " "	5 00	
Rush " "	15 00	
Assessors' pay	1,273 00	
C M Bower Com's attn'y	75 00	
Road views	570 40	
Running line between Union and Benner twp's	5400	
Running Marion tp. line	200 28	
Constable's pay	418 51	
Election expenses	1340 43	
Scalp premiums	1335 00	
Redemption U. S. lands	2867 55	
Refunding tax	24 27	
Insurance Co. buildings	115 50	
Interest on loans paid	3122 89	
Commissions on lunacy	31 32	
Inquisitions on dead bodies	62 12	
Notes paid	16,161 63	
Premiums to collectors	23 00	
C M Bower commission on collections made	153 01	
Tax paid on real estate held by county	5 15	
Insane hospital, Danville	2,624 91	
Robt M'Knight, gas bill	143 50	
L L Beck copy'g registr'ns	30 00	
J P Gephart acknowledging Commissioners deeds	50 00	
Books and stationery for Commissioners office	22 92	
J W Sanderson for Judges Reeder and Keller, clerks election returns	10 00	
Ira C Mitchel attorney fee in 21 cases	21 00	
H A Mingle services at Auditors' settlement	6 00	
J N Hall ditto ditto	9 00	
Adams Express Company freight on blanks etc	4 20	
Penn'a RR Co freight on chairs etc	4 19	
Daniel Garman, meals for jurors and hire	15 00	
W T Twitmire stove repairs	12 40	
John T Johnston postage, envelopes, etc	36 07	
H. Beck, entering 88 cases in Docket	13 34	
Jno. McDermott, removing ashes at Court House.	8 00	
J. S. Mallory, repairing gate C. H.	4 00	
Lieb & Garbrick, ice for Court House	3 50	
Williams & Bro. glazing for Court House	2 60	
Costs in County vs, Philipsburg Borough	93 62	
Wm Mann and others, books for officers	143 85	
J C Harper, repairs at Prothonotary's office	3 82	
W A Morrison, Com. Pleas cost	10 02	
Harper Bros. bill carpet C. H.	24 15	
J. Harris & Co., bill hose &c. C. H	26 86	
W A Schroyer, covering tables at Court House	6 00	
Sundry persons, for soap, binding carpet, &c	2 75	
D Everhart, repairing at Recorder's office	1 50	
Wilson, McFarlane & Co., hardware at Court House.	11 35	
Wood for Court House	3 25	
Mrs. Haller, scrubbing office	1 00	
Jno Brackbill, stools for office	1 00	
	32,505 73	
Total expenditures	$53,264 73	

JOHN SPANGLER, SHERIFF IN ACCOUNT WITH CENTRE COUNTY, JANUARY 1, 1880.

DR.

To county orders received on account	$1,700 00	
To costs received	61 57	
Balance	754 76	
	$2,516 33	

CR.

By boarding prisoners 3197 days at 40 cents	$1,278 80	
By 94 turnkey fees at 80 cents	75 20	
By conveying 6 prisoners to penitentiary—4 at $40, and 2 at $30 each	220 00	
By conveying C. Price to house of refuge	48 56	
By conveying 5 to insane asylum at $40	200 00	
By publishing Court proclamation, Jan term.	28 50	
By publishing Court proclamation, April term	24 00	
By publishing Court proclamation, August term	19 00	
By publishing ditto Nov term	27 40	
By publishing Court proclamation, January term, 1880	19 00	
By publishing Sheriff's court proclamation four courts	4 00	
By publishing fish proclamation	9 05	
By publishinging general election proclamation	4 00	
By summoning jury, March special term	14 00	
By summoning jury, April term	34 00	
By summoning jury, Aug term	34 00	
By summoning jury, Oct. special term	14 00	
By summoning jury for Nov. special term	47 00	
By summoning jury, Jan. term 1880	40 00	
By bill lumber, soap, spoons, etc., for jail	96 05	
By fitting and mending 41 ticks at 50 cents	21 00	
By cost on Fi, Fa., No. 20, April term	2 19	
By sundry costs, January term	14 58	
By sundry costs, August term	18 29	
By Commonwealth costs	53 74	
By D F Fortney's order	34 25	
By removing fish baskets Penn, Pine, and Elk creeks	42 69	
By removing fish baskets Spring creek	10 40	
By removing fish baskets River branch	51 52	
By removing fish baskets Moshannon	43 50	
By filling jury wheel, 4dys	16 00	
By expenses after Ringgold and Bomgardner	27 62	
	$2,516 33	

Jan. 1, 1880. By bal. due Sheriff at settlement $754 76

STATE OF PENN'A | ss:
CENTRE CO. |

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an act of Assembly, entitled "An act relating to counties and townships, and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioner's Office, in Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, 1880, and did audit and settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement.

In witness whereof, we hereunto have set our hands and seals this 23d day of January, 1880.

T. B JAMISON, [L.S.]
JAMES T STUART, [L.S.] Auditors.
GEO. R. WILLIAMS, [L.S.]

TAXES OUTSTANDING AND DUE THE COUNTY BY COLLECTORS.

1871.		
*H Curtin, Bellefonte	$207 28	$207 28
1872.		
*John Ward, Half Moon	256 97	
*D Roob, Liberty	14 52	271 49
1873.		
*Daniel Malone, Boggs	7 61	
*†L C Rerick, Marion	36 07	43 68
1874.		
*Joseph Fox, Bellefonte	973 11	
*William Riddles, Philipsburg	845 93	
*Fred Kerchoff, Curtin	123 28	
*Wm Cross, Half Moon	8 72	
*H B Wilcox, Rush	558 11	
*D H Yeager, Snow Shoe	75 75	2584 90
1875.		
*Charles Brown Bellefonte	768 88	
*J P Shope, Milesburg	225 99	
*H L Barnhart, Boggs	55 91	
*Jno T Lucas, Curtin	20 11	
*B B Wilcox, Rush	76 74	
*Jas Watson, Snow Shoe	84 60	1229 18
1876.		
*J H Morrison Bellefonte	652 52	
*T M. Hall, Milesburg	144 37	
*W McCutcheon, Philipsburg	18 51	
*Wm Mann, Curtin	4 32	
*David Harter, Marion	240 09	
*Wm Weiser, Penn	324 37	
*G W Koch, Potter	753 06	
*John Noll, Spring	381 18	2518 42
†R L Shirk, Milesburg	176 22	
†Jackson Horton, Philipsburg	179 66	
H C Holter, Howard	125 46	
Uriah Stover, Benner	395 96	
J C Walker, Boggs	415 10	
Emanuel Musser, College	434 02	
†Conrad Singer, Curtin	187 52	
W H Fry, Ferguson	1681 83	
John Myers, Harris	277 09	
Geo Gensamer, Half Moon	446 54	
J M Kline, Howard	358 72	
David Robb, Liberty	409 03	
D W Orr, Marion	254 87	
Joel Morris, Miles	197 50	
G W P Gray, Patton	316 85	
Wm Smith, Penn	102 28	
†Henry Swab, Potter	758 37	
F H Dale, Rush	84 00	
H J Tibbins, Spring	927 83	
Wm Miller, Taylor	107 68	
J T Dunkle, Walker	183 93	
†W H. Williams, Worth	57 19	7927 75
1878.		
*Wm Jones, Bellefonte	595 58	
E H Carr, Milesburg	199 00	
F O Mattern, Philipsburg	470 97	
Sam'l Brickley, Howard Boro	182 12	
†Chas Smith, Unionville	11 66	
Thomas Perdue, Benner	1087 21	
†J C Walker, Boggs	882 23	
†Jno A Rupp, College	720 08	
†Henry Theil, Curtin	134 86	
†John H Gates, Ferguson	6538 0	
†O F Leitzel, Gregg	1221 28	
D H. Rote, Haines	171 16	
Jno Carper, Jr. Harris	364 70	
Ellis Lytle, Half Moon	81 49	
†John Craig, Huston	291 91	
†D M Burlew, Liberty	248 02	
†Wm Irvin, Marion	636 44	
†Wm Treasler Patton	459 86	
John D Foote, Penn	1502 07	
Jas C Beal, Potter	529 34	
F. H Dale, Rush	658 26	
†A J Swarts, Spring	1695 64	
Sos Thompson, Snow Shoe	126 76	
Samuel Hoover, Taylor	293 09	
†I. Zimerman, Walker	504 09	
Sam'l Stephens, Worth	190 71	
	$18900 36	
1879.		
†A C Musser, Millheim	485 64	
†D'n't Ayers, Philipsburg	562 03	
A N Russel, Unionville	229 16	
†W A Taylor, Benner	1556 54	
J M Stewart, Burnside	192 65	
J C Walker, Boggs	1161 56	
†Wm Foster, College	2454 67	
†Henry Thiel, Curtin	230 44	
†G W Kichline, Ferguson	2884 05	
†Cyrus Lose, Gregg	3002 73	
†Jacob Bower Jr, Haines	1564 47	
J H Griffin, Halfmoon	894 12	
†D W Kline, Huston	378 75	
†J M Kline, Howard	352 85	
†A C Corter, Liberty	698 57	
†J J Hoy, Marion	1194 52	
†Geo B Haines, Miles	1061 35	
†Dan'l Heckman, Patton	1040 75	
†C Alexander, Penn	1343 72	
†J W Messinger, Potter	3508 12	
†John B Long, Rush	518 15	
†John Garbrick, Spring	2446 88	
†Sam'l Boyer, Snowsho	302 24	
John T Fowler, Taylor	592 86	
Wm Spotts, Union	204 78	
†David Yocum, Walker	2380 26	
†Geo R Williams, Worth	295 33	
†Wm Miles, Milesburg	428 35	
†Robt Cook, Howard boro	320 30	
†J M Kelchline, Bellefonte	3946 50	
†Benj Stamm, Harris	1728 00	38821 36
Total Taxes outstanding	$67023 36	

*In hands of attorney for collection.
†Paid in full since Jan. 1st.
‡Paid in part since Jan. 1st.

FINANCIAL CONDITION OF CENTRE COUNTY, JANUARY 1, 1880.

To notes and bonds outstanding	$96,564 70	
To balance due John Spangler	754 76	
To bal. due Geo. Swab	49 50	
To bal. due Jac Dunkle	187 50	
	$94,556 46	
To balance due by Centre county	$7,815 59	
By amount in hands of County Treasurer	3,727 17	
By notes of sundry persons held by Commissioners	2,400 00	
By notes in hands of A. Hoy for collection	1,827 32	
By notes in hands of C. M. Bower for collection	1,058 10	
By taxes outstanding January 1, 1880	67,023 36	
By amount due from boroughs and townships for insane bills, as follows		
By Rush twp	111 32	
By Philipsburg boro	2,811 15	
By Benner twp	405 40	
By Spring twp	2,199 15	
By Milesburg boro	277 90	
By Huston twp	896 07	
By Bellefonte boro	1,813 22	
By Potter twp	121 12	
By Worth twp	125 25	
By Liberty twp	179 78	
By Ferguson twp	147 05	
By College twp	210 44	
By Partridge estate	70 00	
By balance due from A. Gregg	178 74	
By bal. due from L. W. Munson	293 24	
By real estate held by county	419 04	
By balance from Clearfield county (common pleas costs)	430 96	
By Harris township fire commission	20 00	
By balance	7,815 59	
	$94,556 46	

CENTRE COUNTY, SS:

We, the undersigned Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditurs of said county, from January 1, 1879, to January 1, 1880. Witness our hands.

ANDREW GREGG,
GEORGE SWAB, } Commissioners.
JAC. DUNKLE,
Attest: HENRY BECK, Clerk.

Smallpox has broken out among the horses in Montreal.

Recent storms have done much damage to shipping on the high seas.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Centre Hall, Feb. 19, 1880.—We, a committee appointed to draft resolutions expressive of our respect to the memory of our deceased brother and Superintendent, Jacob Dinges, submit the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom and goodness to call from our midst, and from the sphere of his usefulness in the Evangelical Sabbath school, our brother Jacob Dinges, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Dinges the zealous and efficient Superintendent of our school we mourn an irreparable loss.

Resolved, That we hereby testify to his devotion to the prosperity of this school and faithfulness in the discharge of his sacred duties as our leader, yet we bow in humble submission to the will of him who doeth all things wisely, and that in our loss we find consolation in assurance that our beloved Superintendent has been called to receive his Heavenly reward.

Resolved, That in the time of their deep affliction we sincerely tender our deepest sympathies to the family of our departed brother, and hope that the assurance of our love and respect, therein conveyed, may be received as evidence that others partake with them in their anguish, and in our prayers offer to them the rich consolation, which our Heavenly Father gives to those only who trust in him.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to furnish the family of the deceased with a copy of these resolutions, to have them printed in the Centre Hall REPORTER and that the same be spread on the minutes of the school.

J. F. BOOZER,
J. H. KRUMBINE, } Committee.
CARRIE R. WOLFE.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1.25
Wheat No 2 $1,20
Rye, 70.
Corn, ears,

LIVING A CENTURY.

Notes on People who are in the Sear and Yellow Leaf.

Lucy Scott, 103 years of age, died in Newark, Ohio.

At 104, Ann Carroll departed this life at Ovid, N. Y.

In Cartersville, Ga., Father Williams died, aged ninety-nine.

"Old Aunt Hagar," of North Adams, Mass., has been gathered in at 111.

Mrs. Ann Demry, of Smyrna, Del., recently celebrated her 102d birthday.

Lizzie Lowe, of Savannah, after living a Baptist for more than a century, yielded up her life.

After living 112 years, Jack Bandy, a colored man, of Union Springs, Ala., was burned to death.

The oldest inhabitant of Lancaster, Pa., has just died in the person of Joseph Rogers, aged ninety-four.

At Matamoros, Mexico, a groom of ninety-five led his bride of ninety-eight all bushing to the altar.

A brilliant guest, who led the german at a recent wedding in Boston, was Dr. John J. Brown, aged ninety-four.

A veteran of the war of 1812 recently died in Marion county, Ohio, in the person of Samuel Scribner, in his ninety-seventh year.

At the recent election in Rollinsford, N. H., Mrs. Lovey Wentworth cast her maiden vote, although she had passed her ninetieth year.

At Toronto, John B. Soullierer recently died in his ninety-second year, after being permitted to see the fourth generation of his offspring.

The only survivor of the battle of New Orleans is V. T. Dalton, who celebrated the anniversary of that event by entertaining his friends. He is now over-ninety.

Old Uncle Billy Calvert handled every stick of his tobacco crop himself, although he is totally blind. He lives near Carrollton, Mo., and is in the nineties.

The only child of Henry Clay still living is John B. Clay, who enjoys a comfortable dwelling and two hundred acres of the paternal homestead at Lexington, Ky.

The obituary column of the London *Times* recently contained twenty-six names of persons whose ages averaged eighty years, a remarkable record of a single day.

Two orphans of Elkader, Iowa, respectively eighty and seventy-five years of age, have just buried their old mother, Mrs. Pendleton, who died in her 110th year.

An old Delaware slave, Mary Gross, has just completed her 105th year. She is remarkably bright, maintains her mental qualities, and is the oldest woman in Chester county.

Old Jack Mowery, an ex-slave, is spending his last days in ease and luxury, supported on his master's estate, in Oxford township, New Jersey. He is believed to be 107 years ago.

The first white settler in Northern Illinois died in Iroquois county recently at the age of eighty. He went there in 1816, and resided there until he died. His name was Noel Le Vasseler.

The Rev. John Salmon, an old Baptist minister of Alexandria, Minn., preached his last sermon on his eighty-fifth birthday. He never received or asked one dollar for ministerial labor.

Mrs. McLeod, of Valleyfield, Prince Edward's island, is 103 years of age. She spent a great deal of time in the harvest field last season reaping. Her mental faculties remain good, and her sight is unimpaired.

Calling personally and renewing his newspaper subscription for the sixty-fifth time is the experience of the Hon. Artemus Hale, of Bridgewater, Mass. Although ninety-six years of age, he retains all his faculties.

Wending across a prairie in an open wagon on a mission of charity was the recent experience of the venerable Sojourner Truth, of Kansas. She is 105 years of age, and her trip of 175 miles speaks for her physical vigor.

At the last birthday party of Nicholas Bratt, of Hart's Falls, Mass., when he celebrated his centenary, his infant son, sixty-one years of age, introduced the nests. Bratt has lost his sight, and has lived for years on bread and milk and other simple food. He has lived under eighteen Presidents, having been born before the constitution was adopted.

Major D. Mason, of Pawtucket, R. I., after drinking for ninety-two years from life's fountain, still found the water sweet. He found no taste of bitterness even at the bottom. He believed life was worth living for, and all its vigorous pleasures made to be enjoyed. While the thermometer was at ninety-two degrees last summer, he was seen at the races, where he was delighted at the fact that the horse he had marked for victory had won.

The life of James Laughton, of Detroit, who died recently aged ninety, was an eventful one. He was born in an old British fort in 1790, on the site of what is now the city of Detroit. When the war of 1812 broke out the Americans took him prisoner and confiscated his property. He was released upon agreeing to leave the country. Laughton returned to Canada, joined the British troops, took part in the battles of Long Woods, Street's Grove and Lundy's Lane, and was taken prisoner at the latter engagement. He escaped after being confined four months, made his way back to Canada, and settled in Sandwich. He never received pay for his property, nor for the time he served in the British army.

A Romantic Royal Marriage.

The marriage of the Empress of Russia was almost a romance. In 1831 when the present Czar was twenty-three years of age, a list was prepared at St. Petersburg of marriageable German princesses, and under the care of Count Orloff the Czarevitch went to visit them. He had been to Berlin and the courts of North Germany, and was on his way to Carlsruhe when he arrived at Frankfort. The prince was about to resume his journey when he received an invitation from the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt to dine at the palace of Darmstadt. As a matter of courtesy only the invitation was accepted, and after dinner the court adjourned to another room. There the Russian Czelebs in search of a wife saw a young lady of sixteen, accompanied by her governess, whose appearance was so charming by its simplicity that he inquired who she was. The Princess Mary was the daughter of his host, but her name was not on the St. Petersburg list. Presently the royal and imperial personages proceeded to the drawing-room, where Alexander asked to be presented to the attractive girl, and a long conversation confirmed his first impressions. Next morning Count Orloff informed the prince of the arrangements for proceeding to Baden. "My dear count," said the grand duke, "we shall go a step further; I have made my choice; my journey is finished." Orloff had not suspected how matters stood and expostulated. The princesses of Baden had not been seen and the name of the Princess Mary of Hesse was not on the list. Alexander would go to Carlsruhe if politeness required it, but he had made up his mind to marry none other than the Princess Mary. When the news reached St. Petersburg the *entourage* of the emperor endeavored to prevent this marriage; but Nicholas was tenderly attached to his son and would not allow him to be thwarted in an affair of the heart. An old diplomatist, the Count de Reiset, tells this story in his unpublished memoirs. The Czarevitch married the Princess Mary a few months later. Eleven years after this the same writer saw the Czarevna at Krasnoe-Selo, watching through the palace window the first grand-child of her grandfather's palace. Heavy rain was falling; the little fellow had put on a big soldier's cloak, in which he marched to and fro with difficulty, and the mother's heart was anxious about the exposure of her first born. Thirteen years later still, and all the careful nursing of the empress did not suffice to save the life of this same son, who died at Nice, after putting his brother's hand in that of his own betrothed, the Princess Dagmar, of Denmark.

A gentleman was walking along the street yesterday with an unlighted cigar in his mouth, and meeting Mr. Edison, said: "Got a light about you?" The great inventor promptly knocked the man down, remarking as he did so, "Makes no difference how big he is, no living man can say 'light' to me.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Uses of the Potato.

In France the farina is largely used for culinary purposes. The famous gravies, sauces, and soups of France are largely indebted for their excellence to that source, and the bread and pastry equally so, while a great deal of the so-called cognac, imported into England from France, is distilled from the potato. Throughout Germany the same uses are common. In Poland the manufacture of spirits from the potato is a most extensive trade. "Stettin brandy," well known in commerce, is largely imported into England, and is sent from thence to many of our foreign possessions as the produce of the grape, and is placed on many a table of England as the same; while the fair ladies of our country perfume themselves with the spirit of potato under the designation of *eau de Cologne*. But there are other uses which this esculent is turned to abroad. After extracting the farina, the pulp is manufactured into ornamental articles, such as picture frames, snuff boxes, and several descriptions of toys, and the water that runs from it in the process of manufacture is a most valuable scourer.

For perfectly cleansing woolens, and such like articles, it is the housewife's panacea; and if the washerwoman happens to have chilblains she becomes cured by the operation.

Few persons are aware of the great demand for potato flour, and of the almost unlimited extent of the market that can be found for this product, which is simply the dry evaporated pulp of the ordinary potato—the whiter and more free from black spects the better. It is used for sizing and other manufacturing purposes, and by precipitation and with the aid of acid is turned into starch. In Europe it meets with a large and increasing demand in its primitive state, as potato flour, and in Lancashire alone 20,000 tons are sold annually, and as many more would be taken if put on the market. When calcined it is used largely for silk dressing and other purposes. At present the quotation for potato flour in Liverpool is nearly double that of wheat flour. Consignments to Liverpool are solicited by the brokers there, who promise to take all that can be furnished.

During the Franco-German war the French government purchased all the farina it could secure and mixed it with wheaten flour in "potato cakes" for the army. Farina at that time rose to $200 a ton, and even the supply fell far short of the demand. Since than an increased amount of farina has been regularly consumed in France, and farina mills have correspondingly multiplied in that country. The manufacture of potato flour is so simple, and the results so methodical, that it requires very little experience to reach a satisfactory issue. The potatoes are first steeped in water from six to twelve hours to soften the dirt and other matter adhering, after which they are thoroughly washed by mechanical means with the aid of either steam or water power. They are then reduced to a pulp by a rasping or grinding process in a properly constructed mill. A small stream of water is caused to flow on the upper surface of the rasp or grinder, to keep it clean of accumulation of pulp. From the grinder the pulp falls into a washing machine, through which the farina is forced by revolving brushes, the coarser pulp being thrown out at lateral openings. The granules of farina pass into a trough, and are conducted to vats, where the farina is permitted to deposit. After the proper number of filtrations and depositions have occurred, until the last deposit, which is pure white farina, the latter becomes of sufficient consistence to cut into lumps, and place either unsupported or in conical wire cases to dry. The drying process can be accomplished in a building supplied with shelves, and capable of being heated from 60° at which the farina begins to dry, up to 212°, which is as high a temperature as it will require. The heating apparatus may be such as is most convenient. In Europe the farina is packed in 200 to 212 pound fine sacks, but flour barrels are said to be preferable, as the wood protects it from damage and allows it to be transported safely to the most distant regions.—*The Journal of Applied Science.*

Health Hints.

To make a mustard plaster that will draw well, but not blister, mix with the white of an egg instead of water or vinegar.

Fresh radishes, well masticated, and the various kinds of turnips, if digestion is strong enough for them, are good for gravel.

The following is recommended as a chilblain ointment: Take of lard nine ounces, oil of almonds three and a half ounces, white wax one and a half ounces, chaphor, powdered, one and a half ounces. Mix and apply to the chilblain.

The following liniment is said to be useful for rheumatism, lumbago, sprains, bruises, unbroken chilblains and insect bites: Take one raw egg, well beaten up, half a pint of vinegar, one ounce of spirits of turpentine, a quarter of an ounce of spirits of wine, and a quarter of an ounce of camphor. Beat these ingredients well up together, then put them in a bottle, cork it, and shake them for ten minutes, or till they are thoroughly mixed. Then cork very tightly, in order to exclude the air. For rheumatism in the head, rub the back of the head and behind the ears, and, for other complaints, the parts affected.

Notes on Deportment.

Keep your nails pared, and keep paired yourself. Single-blessedness is an empty mockery.

Part your hair neatly. Part your fortune fairly.

Toe out, not in. Especially if you are an employer, you would better turn out your feet than your hands.

Keep your face cleanly shaved, and stop there. Don't shave your customers.

Don't talk with your mouth filled with food. And there is no call for your talking much under normal conditions.

Keep your clothing well brushed. If you have no brush, tell you wife how you long for your mother's cookery, and you will have one instanter.

See that your collar button is secure before you leave home in the morning. Else you will find your choler rising before night.

When talking, don't keep fumbling your face, as though you were fingering a musical instrument.

Don't smoke in the presence of ladies. This does not apply to the meerschaum and brier pipes your lady friends have given you from time to time. Smoke in these ladies' presents as often as you please.

Don't walk the streets with your cane or umbrella thrust under your arm at right angles with your body. The policeman may take you for a cross and take you up.

Don't interrupt a person in his talk. The natural limit of man's life is three-score years and ten, and he can't go on forever.

Never put your knife in your mouth. The mouth is a very poor place to keep a knife. Apt to make it rusty.

Don't tuck your napkin under your shirt-collar. The waiter may think you would steal it.

Never say "I won't," even if it be your wont to feel that way.

Don't speak so low that you have to be asked to repeat everything that you have said. The second time of saying a thing will frequently impress you with its flatness.

Don't speak so loud that everybody's ears are outraged. It may injure your trachea.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Hartford *Courant*, referring to the annual statement of the Ætna Life Insurance Company, says: "It shows the continued prosperity of that exceptionally well managed and strong institution. No life company in the country, as to the solid character of its assets and investments, can make a more convincing statement. It is to be particularly observed in this fresh announcement of the condition of the company that during the past year the assets have been increased $513,391.17, while the surplus above all liabilities has added the sum of $230,638.09. The receipts for interest alone have been $1,856,710.46, and this amount has paid all death losses and the running expenses, and left a balance over of $64,129.07. A few words in this general way cover the case for the Ætna as well as columns of commendations. It is a model company in its financial standing."

Diamond Making.

A New York paper says that trying to make diamonds will be—at least until they have been made—an interesting subject to the majority of men. The late effort of James Mactear, of Glasgow, to produce diamonds artificially is by no means the first that has been made. The earliest experiments of any importance were recent, however—only fifty-two years since. Latour and Gannail, the French chemists, then presented pure pieces of crystalized carbon to the academy of sciences, and caused thereby the greatest excitement, thereby supposing that the secret of making diamonds had been discovered. The result proved that the small crystals, although transparent, brilliant and harder than quartz, would neither scintillate nor refract rays of light sufficiently to render them valuable. Notwithstanding that they were composed of the same material as diamonds, they had little beauty. They were submitted to the heat-test, as Mactear's crystals were, but like his, they underwent no perceptible change. Champigny, director of a celebrated diamond firm in Paris, pronounced them genuine; whereupon followed the great diamond panic (1828), which affected the whole commercial globe. A few years later the French savant, Despretz, again startled the world by announcing that he had produced artificial diamonds. His method was to fix a cylinder of pure carbon to the positive pole of a weak Daniell pile, and a platinum wire to the negative pole, and then to plunge both poles into acidulated water. In two months the negative pole was covered with a black coating, which was sent to Gaudin (Marc Antoine) to be tested on hard stones. Mixed with a little oil, the black particles would polish rubies, and as the diamond alone will do this, Gaudin did not hesitate to declare the particles diamond-dust, a conclusion generally accepted at the time by men of science. The question, "Can diamonds be made artificially?" is still open, and many chemists feel sure that it will ere long be answered in the affirmative by experiments absolutely successful. They have already been produced in material, though not in properties. It is thought that these may be obtained by cutting the crystals differently from what they are now cut. Such a discovery would be much more remarkable than the discovery made by Enguiner (1456) in producing facets, and perfected by Coster in making planes on the Koh-i-noor. The effect of such a discovery may be conjectured by reference to the diamond panic of 1828. It would revolutionize values, and create a prodigious commotion in both hemispheres; but the commotion would abate in due time, and good would unquestionably result. The value of all the diamonds in royal treasuries, in mercantile, titled, and private hands, and elsewhere, is stupendous. It has been estimated at five billions, or according to the French numeration, $5,000,000,000. To destroy capital to that amount would upset for a time the world's commerce, were the capital active. But the capital locked up in diamonds is wholly dormant.

Longfellow and the Little Girls.

The Cincinnati papers publish the following pretty correspondence:

CINCINNATI, January 23, 1880.

DEAR MR. LONGFELLOW: We have a custom in our public schools of celebrating the birthday of the great poets of the day. Last month we celebrated J. G. Whittier's. A little girl wrote to him and he sent her a very nice letter. As we are going to celebrate your birthday, it would gratify myself and classmates very much to have a letter from you, even if it is a short one. I am a little girl, only thirteen years old, and of course am not familiar with much poetry, but hope to be when I grow older. I hope it will give you pleasure to know that we little school-girls in Cincinnati will all be thinking of you on the twenty-seventh of February, 1880. Your affectionate little friend,

C. E. M.

MR. LONGFELLOW'S REPLY.

CAMBRIDGE, January 29, 1880.

DEAR MISS M——: Yes, indeed, it will be very pleasant for me to remember that the school-girls of Cincinnati are thinking of me on my birthday. Few things could be more pleasant, and I assure you that when the day comes I will think of you all with equal kindness. The old can understand the young, having once been young themselves. But the young cannot so well understand the old, having never themselves been old. So, perhaps, you will not quite understand with how much sympathy I can enter into your feelings, and rejoice with you when you tell me you are going to celebrate my birthday. You will have your pleasure in doing it, and I shall have mine in thinking you are doing it. Which will be the greater pleasure? I do not know, and you do not know, and nobody can tell us. We will put it altogether and each one shall have an equal share. And now I must pay you a little compliment on your nice letter and tell you how much it has pleased me; and another little compliment on your handwriting, which is as neat and clear as print. With many thanks your old friend and new,

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Why He Reformed.

Edward Delaney was an old-timer, and he looked it every inch of him as he scraped his boot sole to his honor in the Jefferson Market police court.

"Back again?" said the magistrate, looking up and recognizing him. "We haven't seen you for many a day."

The prisoner tried to suppress a hiccough and murmured very solemnly:

"No more you have, sir; no more you have. I've been a much altered man lately. You wouldn't know me for the last six months."

"Indeed. Given up drinking, then?"

"Not a drop of liquor did I taste in all that time, sir. Honor bright."

"You don't mean to say you gave up loafing," said his honor, in surprise.

"Not a day's work did I lose, sir. Up early and at it right smart till night. Oh, I did not waste my time, depend on it."

"Goodness me, what a reform!"

"Reform! You may well say that No one saw me out o' nights gallivantin' round. No, indeed, I went right home when work was over and kept to my room all night. I didn't take even a stroll."

"Wonderful!"

"And besides I've got to be quite gentle. I didn't harm a fly all that time. Some fellows were mighty rough on me, too, and ordered me about pooty sharply. But I didn't raise any rumpus; I didn't say a hard word to 'em at all."

"Why, you have become quite a Christian."

"Indeed I have. You wouldn't believe it, but I've been to services regularly every Sunday, and I've got heaps of tracts given to me."

"Well, wonders will never cease," said his honor, hesitating to sign the commitment. "But where have you been all this time?"

"In the penitentiary, sir," blandly responded the prisoner.

He is likely to go there again.—*New York Herald.*

Endurance of the Russian Soldier.

The great and pre-eminent cause of the success accomplished lay in the almost boundless patience and endurance of the Russian soldier. From the time the movement was under way the men never saw their knapsacks, which remained north of the Balkans, till some time after the armistice. They marched and fought and slept in snow and ice, and forded rivers with the thermometer at zero. They had no blankets, and the frozen ground precluded all idea of tents; the half-worn-out shelter tents which the men had used during the summer were now cut up to tie around their boots, which were approaching dissolution; and although an effort was made to shelter the men in the huts in the village, yet always at least half of them had to sleep out in the open air without shelter. Their clothing at night was the same as in the day, and it differed from that of the summer only in the addition of an overcoat, woolen jacket and a bashlik or woolen muffler for the head. Their food was a pound of hard bread and a pound and a half of tough, stringy beef, driven along the road; they were forced to carry six, and even eight days' rations on their back, in addition to an extra supply of cartridges in their pockets; there was more than one instance where the men fought, and fought well, not only without breakfast, but without having tasted food in twenty-four hours. Yet there was not a single case of insubordination; the men were usually in good spirits, and the number of stragglers on the march was far less than during the heat of the preceding summer.—*Lieut. Greene, U. S. A.*

The "Stift."

People who are interested in the question of the disposal of superfluous female population may take an opportunity of paying a visit to one of those institutions, peculiar to North Germany, for the maintenance of destitute ladies of high birth. Since a well-born German girl can by no means condescend to earn her bread, and since the number of notable paupers is large, benevolent men have built and endowed many a "Stift" in Silesia and Saxony for their reception. The appointment of the ladies is in the hands of a committee; but each must have a certain number of quarterings, and sometimes preference is given to "founder's kin;" the number is limited, and at the head is a *Stiftshofmeisterin*, who is appointed by the crown, and who, by virtue of her office, takes a high rank of precedence at court. The ladies need not be orphans, and if their parents are alive they spend so many months a year with them; if they marry a suitable dowry is provided for them. In many cases they spend their whole lives in the "Stift." The meisterin has absolute control over the others, and has to keep peace and order, which must sometimes be a difficult task among a dozen or more idle women. One "Stift," which is just within the Saxon frontier, and where the ladies are half Saxons and half Prussians, is on a palatial scale. It was built about 200 years ago in the Italian style, with a grand approach of steps and terraces; within it is a great marble hall, with magnificent staircases on either side. On the first floor is a saloon forty feet high, with a painted ceiling, and on the same floor are the guests' room and the Meisterin's suite of apartments. The ladies are lodged above, the seniors having two rooms; they all furnish the rooms themselves, and very pretty many of them are. They have their private laundry, their maids, and their carriages; and, in fact, every luxury to which their birth may be considered to entitle them. The endowment funds are invested in farms, which are rapidly increasing in value; so that there is absolutely a surplus of revenue. One cannot help wondering how these luxurious institutions would fare under a democratic order of things. Their *raison d'etre* is not likely to be perceived by any but the aristocratic class for whom they are founded, and whom alone they benefit. Wisely, as it seems to us, the committee has recently agreed that some of the superfluous income shall be devoted to the support of a school for the neighboring peasants' children, and this school is established in the "Stift" grounds. There seems to be lack of interest and acquaintance among the ladies; and no wonder, for cultivation of the intellectual powers does not come at present within the German scheme of female education. They can all play the piano and sing, often very well; but they have little knowledge of the works of the great composers, and prefer the emptiest modern music. It must be a dreary life to enter upon at eighteen; for the chances of marriage are not very many, and no other career is open to them.—*London Saturday Review.*

Words of Wisdom.

Knowledge is more than equivalent of force.

When firmness is sufficient, rashness is unnecessary.

The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express.

To openly offend virtue is to clandestinely defend immorality.

Life is not the chief good; but of all earthly ills the chief is guilt.

When a man is wrong and won't admit it, he always gets angry.

Art must anchor in nature, or it is the sport of every breath of folly.

Convenience is best served when conscience is the most effectually stifled.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body.

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not honesty and good nature.

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones.

Let no man presume to give advice to others that has not given good counsel to himself.

Beauty and death make each other seem purer and lovelier, like snow and moonlight.

Youth nimbly runs neck-and-neck with folly, but both are out-distanced by experience.

Hatred is so durable and so obstinate that reconciliation on a sick-bed is a sign of death.

Some one has said of a fine and honorable old age, that it was the childhood of immortality.

Many persons miss their vocations in life because their bodies do not happen to fit their souls.

Let no man presume to give advice to others that has not first given good counsel to himself.

The man who can successfully hoodwink himself is not to be trusted. He requires watching.

Circumstances form the character; but like petrifying matters, they harden while they form.

Anticipation is only a merry mask under which grins the ghastly death's head of participation.

He who can not pity himself is unlikely to feel his heart bleed for those who need compassion.

Life is made of little things, in which smiles and kindness given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.

A Depraved Small Boy.

A fearful example of criminal precocity is afforded by a case which recently came before the assize court of St. Peter, in Martinique. A boy named Emilien Dema, aged eleven, was accused of deliberately murdering Paul Sarpon, a child of three and a half years. The following extracts from Dema's examination will show the horrifying coldbloodedness with which he admitted the commission of the crime. On being asked how he despatched his victim he answered: "I killed him intentionally. I got him to come and play with me. He followed me and we played together at first, and then I led him near the edge of a cliff, and pushed him over. I next jumped down after him, beat and kicked him, bit him in the neck and finished him off with a stone." Wishing, as he said, to assure himself of having really "finished off" Sarpon, this young monster stated that he then dragged the body into a pool of water and effectually prevented any return of life by placing a heavy stone on the head. The president of the court inquired of Dema why he had taken the child's life, to which he replied: "Because I hated him for having me punished by my mother." On a question being put as to whether he felt no regret or pity on seeing the murdered boy struggling in the agonies of death, the prisoner, who seemed greatly surprised at such a query, answered decidedly, "No," and added, on being further interrogated, that not even the fear of the police would have deterred him, as his desire was to "kill Paul." The child criminal, who had given his evidence throughout most impassively, displayed no feeling of any kind on being sentenced to the maximum punishment of twenty years' imprisonment in a house of correction.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

A New Cure For Rheumatism.

John Steiger, says the St. Louis *Republican*, was sick with the rheumatism, and, of course, was anxious to get well. Herman Renner passed that way, and having learned of the circumstances, casually intimated that he could cure him. Steiger, hearing of this, sent for Renner. The cure was simple. No nauseous medicines were to be used or pains inflicted—nothing, in fact, was to be done but bury three silver pieces in earth for twenty-four hours, and then rub them over the sick man's breast. Following Renner's directions, a box filled with earth was procured, a silver dollar and two quarters were handed over to him, and everybody banished from the room except the sick man while he was depositing them in the bed. After Renner's departure, Mrs. Steiger, prompted either by womanish curiosity or a faint, lingering doubt as to the ultimate resting place of the money, resurrected the box, but failed to discover the silver. This is why Renner occupies a cell in the station. He alleges that the whole thing is a mistake, but just how it is he fails clearly to explain.

The public are cautioned to ask for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and take no other. Price 25 cents.

Swedish Railways.

Of Swedish railways I was told that some are managed by the state, while others, like our own, are private undertakings for the benefit of the shareholders. In either case the motto "slow and sure" seems that adopted by the management. The trains are always slow, and generally sure to be behind time at the terminus. In either case, moreover, the arrangement of the trains seems specially adapted to the public inconvenience. The time-tables appear to be constructed on the plan of discomforting the traveler as much as it is possible, and giving him the fullest chance to exercise his patience. As a rule he has the option of a couple of trains a day, and must be thankful for the privilege. He may take, say an express, which starts at 5 A. M., to carry him half way, with the chance of his just missing a train that may convey him the remainder of his journey; or he may have to wait till somewhat later in the day, when a through train is provided, which will go at a snail's pace, and land him at his destination about midnight. If he wants to catch a steamboat, which nominally plies in conjunction with the railroad, his fate may be far worse, and a day or two may pass ere the transit be completed. Seen simply on the map and studied in the time-tables, the journey may seem facile and feasible enough; but when put in execution the plans which have been formed with an infinitude of trouble may prove of little profit. Obstacles start up at every stage along the route. Trains are so delayed that they fail to fit in as they are announced; a rattle-trap vehicle breaks down upon the road between the railway and the boat; or some ingenious misprint is discovered, when too late, which is fatal to the hope of accomplishing the journey within the time appointed. Grumblers who growl over the bewilderments of Bradshaw, should set themselves the task of working out the problem of a short cross-country trip by the figures which are furnished in the *Sveriges Kommunikationer*; the travelers who complain when the tidal train from Paris is some five minutes late should learn to exercise their patience by a little tour in Sweden.—*Good Words.*

The Marriage of Great Men.

Robert Burns married a farm girl, with whom he fell in love while they worked together in a plowed field.

Milton married the daughter of a country squire, and lived with her but a short time. He was an austere literary recluse, while she was a rosy, romping country lass, who could not endure the restraint imposed upon her; so they separated. Subsequently, however, she returned, and they lived tolerably happy.

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were cousins, a rare example in the long line of English monarchs, wherein the marital vows were sacredly observed and sincere affection existed.

Shakespeare loved and wedded a farmer's daughter.

Washington married a woman with two children. It is enough to say she was worthy of him, and they lived as married people should live—in perfect harmony with each other.

John Adams married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman. Her father objected on account of John being a lawyer.

John Howard, the great philanthropist, married his nurse. She was altogether beneath him in social life and intellectual capacity, and, besides this was fifty-two years old while he was but twenty-five. He wouldn't take "No" for an answer, and they were married and lived happily until she died, which occurred two years afterward.

Peter the Great, of Russia, married a peasant. She made an excellent wife and a sagacious empress.

Humboldt married a poor girl because he loved her. Of course they were happy.

It is not generally known that Andrew Jackson married a lady whose husband was still living. She was an amiable woman, and was most devoutly attached to the old warrior and statesman.

Edison's System of Electric Lighting.

Mr. Edison's idea in regard to the electric light was that, in all respects, it should take the place of gas. Following the analogy of water, the inventor conceived of a system which would resemble the Holly water works. As the water is pumped directly into pipes which convey it under pressure to the point where it is to be used, so the electricity is to be forced into the wires and delivered under pressure at its destination. In the case of water, after being used, it flows away by means of a sewer pipe and is lost. But it is easy to imagine that the water used in working machinery, for instance, instead of being lost, might be returned to the pumps and used over and over again. With such a system as this, we should have a perfect analogy to the Edison electric lighting system. The electricity, after being distributed under pressure and used, is returned to the central station. As the light results from no consumption of a material, but is mere transmutation of the energy exerted in the pumping process, it is therefore seen that all which is essential to an electric lighting system is the generator (or pump), the two lines of wire, one distributing the electricity, the other bringing it back, and a lamp which transmutes into light the energy carried by the electricity when it passes from one wire to the other, and in which the energy of the pressure expresses itself as the light. In Edison's invention the amount of electricity delivered in the lamp is determined by the size and resistance in the carbon, just as in water the amount of flow is determined by the size of the openings. As a great many small jets of water can be supplied from one pipe, so a great many lamps or small escapes for electricity can by furnished from one wire.—*Scribner.*

Three Persons Hard to Kill.

Evidently it is not the height or depth of a fall, but the manner of alighting, that kills people. An old man near Fremont, Ohio, was drawing water from a twenty-foot well. The bucket slipped off the hook, and he slipped and dived after it. The water was ten feet deep, else he might not have recovered his presence of mind and scrambled up the stone wall.

But that is not a circumstance to the exploit reported from St. Louis. A workman fell off the St. Charles bridge, and in a descent of fifty feet turned several somersaults and alighted on his head, which came in contact with a limestone rock. Then the unfortunate yet wonderful man rolled into the river and disappeared, but was soon rescued by his fellow workmen, and is merely waiting for a scalp wound six inches long to heal.

These remarkable falls are both distanced, however, by that of a boy who fell from top to bottom of a Pittsburg mine 120 feet deep, and will live, it is thought, despite a shattered arm and a broken jaw and bruised side.

An Astonished Professor.

A former president of a New England college, after getting a seat in a horse car, noticed one of the freshmen of his college curled up in front of him, and exhibiting obvious signs of vinous exhilaration. A close inspection revealed the fact that the state of inebriety was not hastily put on (like a hat) but had been worn closely (like an undershirt) for several days. For a few moments the president surveyed the under-graduate with an expression of mingled commiseration and disgust, and finally he exclaimed, "Been on a drunk!" The half conscious student rallied his straying senses, and with a gleam of good-fellowship in his eye, somewhat unrespectedly ejaculated, "So—hic—have I!"

Alligators Hatched by a Hen.

A lady residing at Cow island, in Louisiana, and wishing to set a hen, went into the field adjoining her residence, where some of the chickens had been laying, and procured some seventeen eggs and placed them under the hen. When, in the course of "human events, the chickens were hatched, lo, and behold, there came forth four small-sized alligators. It is supposed that alligators from an adjoining marsh had deposited their eggs in the field, and she, not knowing the difference, placed them under the hen. And what is more strange the young alligators follow the mother hen around the premises as happy as a Colorado beetle in a potato patch.—*New Orleans Times.*

A new steam hammer in the establishment of Messrs. Park Bros. & Co., Pittsburg, weighing fifteen tons, and costing $60,000, will, it is said, be the largest in the country.

NEWS EPITOME.

Eastern and Middle States.

The city hall at Albany, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire. During the conflagration six firemen were injured more or less severely by the falling of the dome. The loss is estimated at $100,000. Both houses of the legislature adopted a resolution directing the trustees of the old capitol to provide accommodations in that building for the holding of courts whose rooms in the city hall were destroyed.

A gang of six masked men, supposed to be New York burglars, bound and gagged the only watchman on guard at Westport, Conn., entered the First National bank of that place, and attempted to blow open the safe, which contained a large amount of money. They succeeded in blowing open the vault without much trouble, but in trying to blow open the inner safe the explosion was so terrific that the burglars were frightened off, obtaining only about $5,000 for their pains. The noise made by the second explosion aroused the whole village and was heard half a mile away.

Subscriptions large and small from all parts of the country are pouring in to the New York *Herald* fund for the relief of the famine-stricken people of Ireland. Among the larger subscriptions is one of $25,000, received from the Nevada bank, of San Francisco, and another of $10,000, given by John W. Mackay, the California bonanza king. Including the $100,000 contributed by the New York *Herald* the fund has reached in the vicinity of $200,000.

Major W. W. B. Tibbets, of Troy, N. Y., died the other night, aged forty-three. He served through the civil war, rising from a captaincy to a major-generals' rank.

The destruction by fire of the Protestant Episcopal church of the Holy Trinity in New York involved a loss of $135,000.

John Kelly, the New York city comptroller, fell and dislocated his shoulder the other morning while stepping off a street car.

Julius Mantz, a cornet player of Syracuse, N. Y., and his cousin, Amelia Mantz, were found dead in a room of a hotel in that city. The two had sustained improper relations, and indications were that the girl had shot her self and then killed herself.

Frank Dillingham, the boy who assaulted and shot his aunt, Sarah Dillingham, at Londonderry, N. H., a short time ago, died in jail from the effect of a self-inflicted wound, having shot himself at the time he attacked his aunt.

The contest over the will of the late Frank Leslie, between the second wife of deceased, to whom he left all of his property and the children of his first wife, has commenced in the New York surrogate's court.

Western and Southern States.

The Lehman cotton factory near Prattville, Ala., burned down a few days ago, causing a loss of $100,000 and throwing 150 hands out of employment.

The California State Normal school has been destroyed by fire and a loss incurred of more than $250,000.

Miss Louisa Wise and Miss M. Downing, two young ladies of Onaconda, Va., being both in love with the same young man, grew desperately jealous of each other, and when, a few days ago, the former called on the latter, a terrible fight ensued. Miss Wise wielded a pitchfork and Miss Downing a club. The result was that both were terribly injured, Miss Downing having been wounded fourteen times by the pitchfork, and Miss Wise shockingly bruised and beaten about the head. At last accounts they were suffering from high fever and the physician had little hope of their recovery.

Advices from Fort Keogh state that Sergeant Glover, of the Second cavalry, with ten soldiers and ten Indian scouts, started out to capture a party of Sioux Indians, supposed to belong to Sitting Bull's band and who had killed a white man a few days previous. Coming up with the hostiles a lively skirmish took place, resulting in the death of two Sioux, the capture of the other three and one soldier killed and another wounded.

While a concert and ball were in progress at the opera house in Central City, Col., a heavy wind carried the entire front of the building into the street. A scene of the wildest confusion ensued, but fortunately no lives were lost.

John Rice, who participated in Perry's victory on Lake Erie, and the only survivor of the famous fight, died at his home in Shelby, Ohio, a few days ago.

A curious accident happened at Chicago the other day. An elevator suddenly gave way under the heavy pressure of grain stored within, the whole northern part of the building falling out and sending an avalanche of wheat into the street. There were 123,000 bushels of No. 2 spring wheat in the building at the time of the accident, and the loss is at least $75,000.

Great excitement prevailed for several days at Princess Anne, Md., over the marriage of an old farmer named Shore with his stepdaughter and first cousin, "Cassie," a girl twelve years old. Threats of lynching were freely indulged in against the farmer and the minister who performed the ceremony by some of the excited people.

Philip Krieger, Sr., president of the Broadway Savings bank, of St. Louis, which failed about a year ago, has been found guilty of swearing falsely to a statement of the condition of that bank, and sentenced to three months in jail and a fine of $500.

A train on the Dayton and Southeastern railroad fell through a bridge west of Chillicothe, Ohio, instantly killing William Conners, the engineer, and Frank Knecht, the fireman.

Elihu B. Washburne, of Illinois, authorizes the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* to say that under no circumstances will he be a candidate for the presidency.

A tornado has done great damage in Nashville, Tenn., partially destroying fifteen dwellings and twenty business houses, and causing damage in the city alone of more than $100,000.

Charles R. Smith, aged fifty, R. A. McCauley, aged twenty, and a colored man named Ike Jones were suffocated by noxious gas and subsequently drowned at Baltimore in the bulkhead of a barge used for transporting nightsoil.

A fire in Chicago destroyed the Empire warehouse, used as a storeroom for seeds, dry goods, liquors, etc., and caused a damage exceeding $400,000.

From Washington.

At a recent meeting of the cabinet the case of Major Reno, of the regular army, tried by a court-martial and found guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer, was considered, and it was resolved to consent to his application to resign instead of being dismissed from the army.

The American Congressional Temperance Society, organized in 1833, held a meeting a few mornings ago and elected Secretary of the Navy Thompson, president, in place of ex-Secretary McCrary, resigned.

The sub-committee of the House committee on elections, charged with the hearing of the contested election case of Donnelly against Washburn, of Minnesota, have decided to report in favor of Donnelly, the Democratic-Greenback candidate. Should Mr. Donnelly be seated the Minnesota delegation will stand two Democrats to one Republican.

In executive session the Senate by a party vote rejected all the nominations for supervisors of the census in Ohio, and also a number in other States, the Democrats charging that the President has ignored their claims to a sufficient representation.

The President has issued a proclamation in which he says that information has come to him that it is contemplated by certain persons to invade the Indian Territory, contrary to law. He adds: "I do admonish and warn all such persons so intending or preparing to remove upon said lands or into said Territory, without permission of the proper agent of the Indian department, against any attempt to so remove or settle upon any lands of said Territory; and I do further warn and notify any and all such persons who may so offend that they will be speedily and immediately removed therefrom by the agent, according to the laws made and provided, and that no efforts will be spared to prevent the invasion of said Territory, rumors spread by evil-disposed persons to the contrary notwithstanding; and if necessary the aid and assistance of the military forces of the United States will be invoked to carry into proper execution the laws of the United States herein referred to."

Two hundred and thirty-two Congressmen have subscribed $5 each for